



AMERICA'S FIRST and GREATEST SUPERNATURAL!



Y048-
OCT.

ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN!

10¢

GAR-RRR!

H-HELP!

What
WAS THE MYSTERY
OF THE STRANGE SEED
FROM THE OLD RUINED
TEMPLE? EVEN SCIENCE
NEVER DREAMED OF THE DI-
ABOLICAL PLANT THAT WOULD
SPRING FROM IT...OR THE
GARDEN OF HORROR
THAT IT WOULD
CREATE!

THE PLANT
...IT...IT'S A
VAMPIRE!



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



Build a Fine Business... Full or Spare Time!
We Start You FREE—Don't Invest One Cent!

MAKE BIG MONEY

**WITH FAST-SELLING WARM
MASON LEATHER JACKETS**



Rush Coupon for FREE Selling Outfit!

NOW IT'S EASY to make BIG MONEY in a profit-making, spare-time business! As our man in your community, you feature Mason's fast-selling Horsehide, Capeskin, Suede and other fine leather jackets—nationally known for smart styling, rugged wear, wonderful warmth. Start by selling to friends and fellow workers. Think of all the outdoor workers around your own home who will be delighted to buy these fine jackets direct from you: truck drivers, milkmen, cab drivers, postmen, gas station, construction, and railroad men—hundreds right in your own community! You'll be amazed how quickly business grows. And no wonder!—You offer these splendid jackets at low money-saving prices people can afford! Our top-notch men find it's easy to make up to \$10.00 a day EXTRA income!



**These Special Features
Help You Make Money
From First Hour!**

- Men really go for these warm Mason jackets of long-lasting Pony Horsehide leather, fine Capeskin leather, soft luxurious Suede leather. You can even take orders for Nylon, Gabardine, 100% Wool, Satin-faced Twill jackets, men's raincoats, too! And just look at these EXTRA features that make Mason jackets so easy to sell:

- Warm, cozy linings of real Sheepskin...nature's own protection against cold!
- Quilted and rayon linings!
- Laskin Lamb waterproof, non-matting fur collars!
- Knitted wristlets!
- Especially-treated leathers that do not scuff or peel!
- Zipper Fronts!
- Extra-large pockets!
- Variety of colors for every taste: brown, black, green, grey, tan, blue!



Be the first to sell men who work outdoors this perfect combination!—Non-scuff, warm Horsehide leather jacket lined with wooly Sheepskin, and new Horsehide work shoe also warmly lined with fleecy Sheepskin and made with oil-resisting soles and leather storm welt!

Even MORE Profits with Special-Feature Shoes

Take orders for Nationally-advised, Velvet-ees Air-Cushion Shoes in 150 dress, sport, work styles for men and women. Air-Cushion Inner-soles give wonderful feeling of "walking on air"—all day long. As the Mason man in your town, you actually feature more shoes in a greater range of sizes and widths than the largest store in town! And at low, direct-from-factory prices! It's easy to fit customers in the style they want—they keep re-ordering, too—put dollars and dollars into your pocket! Join the exceptional men who make up to \$200 extra a month and get their family's shoes and garments at wholesale prices!

Send for FREE SELLING OUTFIT Today!

Mail the coupon today—I'll rush your powerful Free Jacket and Shoe Selling Outfit including 10-second Air-Cushion Demonstrator, and EVERYTHING you need to start building a steady, BIG MONEY, repeat-order business, as thousands of others have done with Mason!

SEND FOR FREE OUTFIT!

Mr. Ned Mason, Dept. MA 178
MASON SHOE MFG. COMPANY,
 Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin

You bet I want to start my own extra-income business! Please rush FREE and postpaid my Powerful Selling Outfit—featuring fast-selling Mason Jackets, Air-Cushion Shoes, other fast-selling specialties—so I can start making BIG MONEY right away!

Name _____

Address _____ Age _____

Town _____ State _____

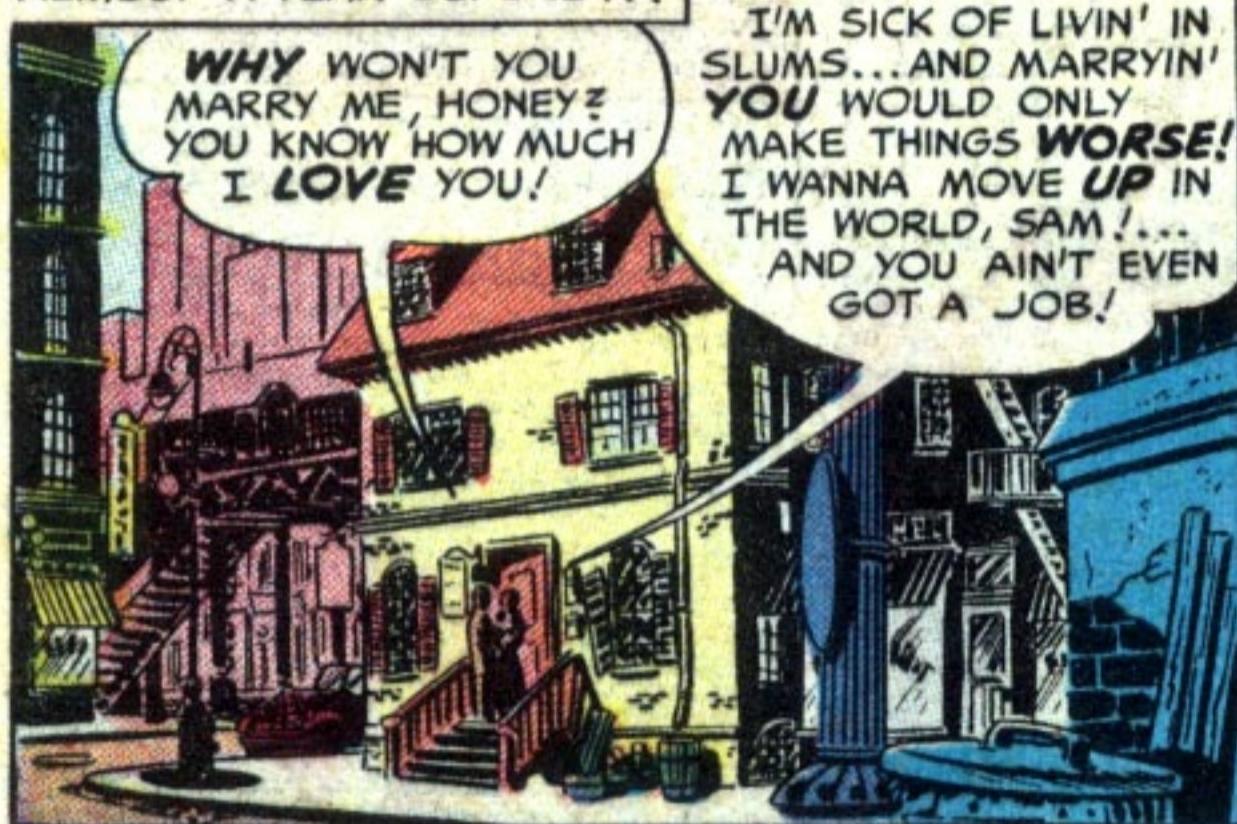
MASON SHOE MFG. CO.
DEPT. MA 178
 Chippewa Falls, Wisc.

IT WAS THE END OF A NIGHTMARE JOURNEY! HOW HAD THEY ARRIVED THERE-- AND FOR WHAT DREAD PURPOSE? WHATEVER THE ANSWERS... THE PLAN HAD FORMED IN THE STRANGE BRAIN OF--

The BLIND MAN



THE CHAIN OF WEIRD CIRCUMSTANCE HAD BEGUN
ALMOST A YEAR BEFORE...



BUT I'VE GOT AN INTERVIEW
FOR ONE TOMORROW, HILDA...
WITH A CONSTRUCTION FIRM!
IF I GET IT...

I AIN'T
PROMISIN'
ANYTHING!



ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published monthly and copyright, 1953, by Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Avenue, St. Louis 7, Missouri. Editorial offices, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Richard E. Hughes, Editor; Frederick H. Iger, Business Manager. Subscription (12 issues), \$1.20; single copies, \$0.10; foreign postage extra. All characters are fictitious and use of any real names is coincidental. For advertising information, address American Comics Group, 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. Re-entered as second class matter at the Post Office at St. Louis, Missouri. No. 48, October, 1953.

Printed in U.S.A.

POOR OLD GUY...HE NEEDS THIS HALF BUCK MORE THAN I DO!

HERE YOU ARE, OLD TIMER--I WISH I COULD SPARE MORE!

BLESS YOU, SIR! YOU WILL BE REWARDED--**VERY WELL REWARDED!**

SAM ROGERS' SLEEP WAS FITFUL THAT NIGHT--FILLED WITH THOUGHTS OF THE NEXT DAY'S INTERVIEW...

SORRY, ROGERS... OTHER MEN ARE BETTER QUALIFIED FOR THE JOB!

SUDDENLY, THE DREAM BECAME A NIGHTMARE!

HOLY SMOKE!
THE ELEVATOR!

CRASH

EVERYONE IN IT--
KILLED!

IT WAS A LOOSE RIVET--IN PLAIN VIEW! IF ONLY SOMEBODY'D BEEN SHARP ENOUGH TO **NOTICE** IT... THEY'D BE **ALIVE!**

NEXT MORNING...

THAT DREAM--
IT WAS ALL SO
LIFELIKE! ALMOST
...ALMOST AS IF
IT MEANT
SOMETHING!

AT THE INTERVIEW...

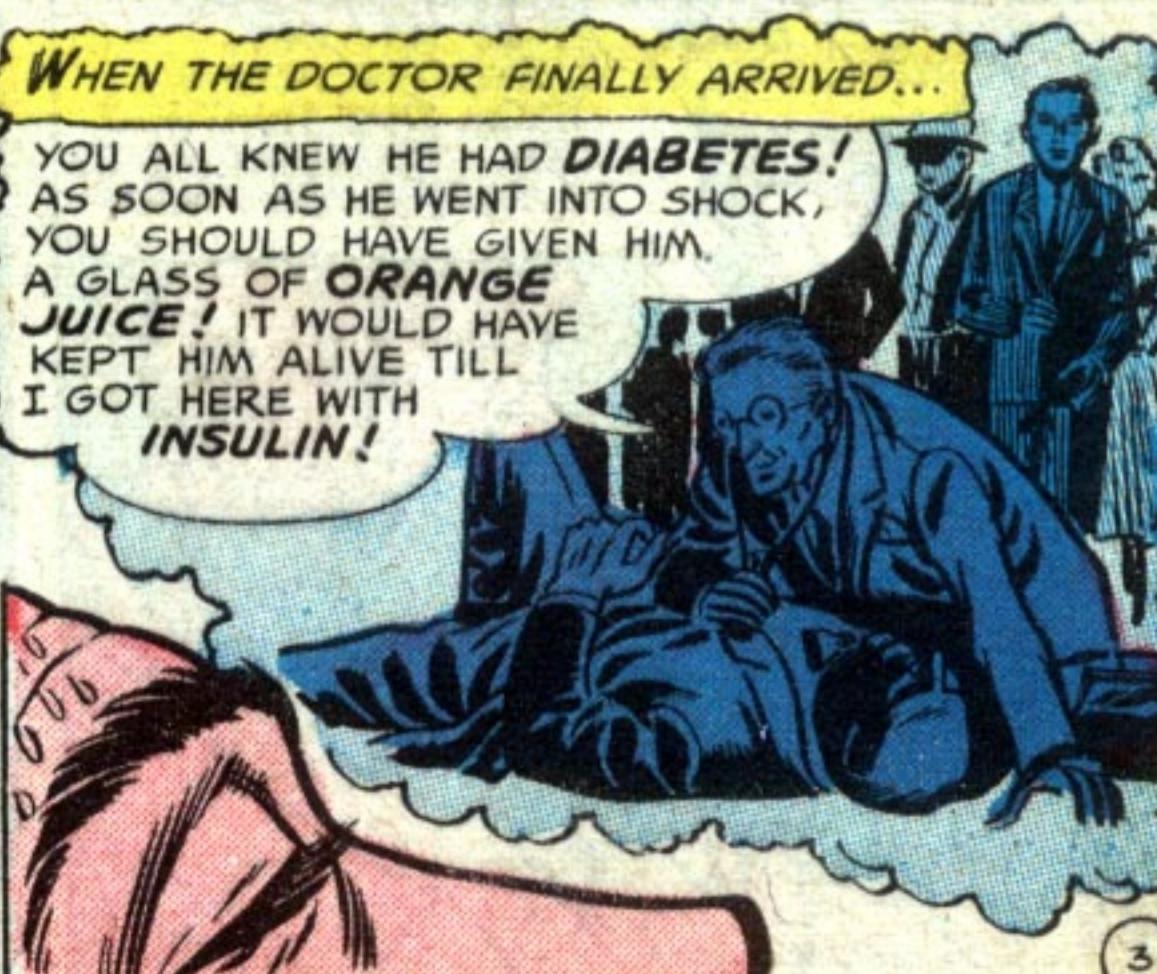
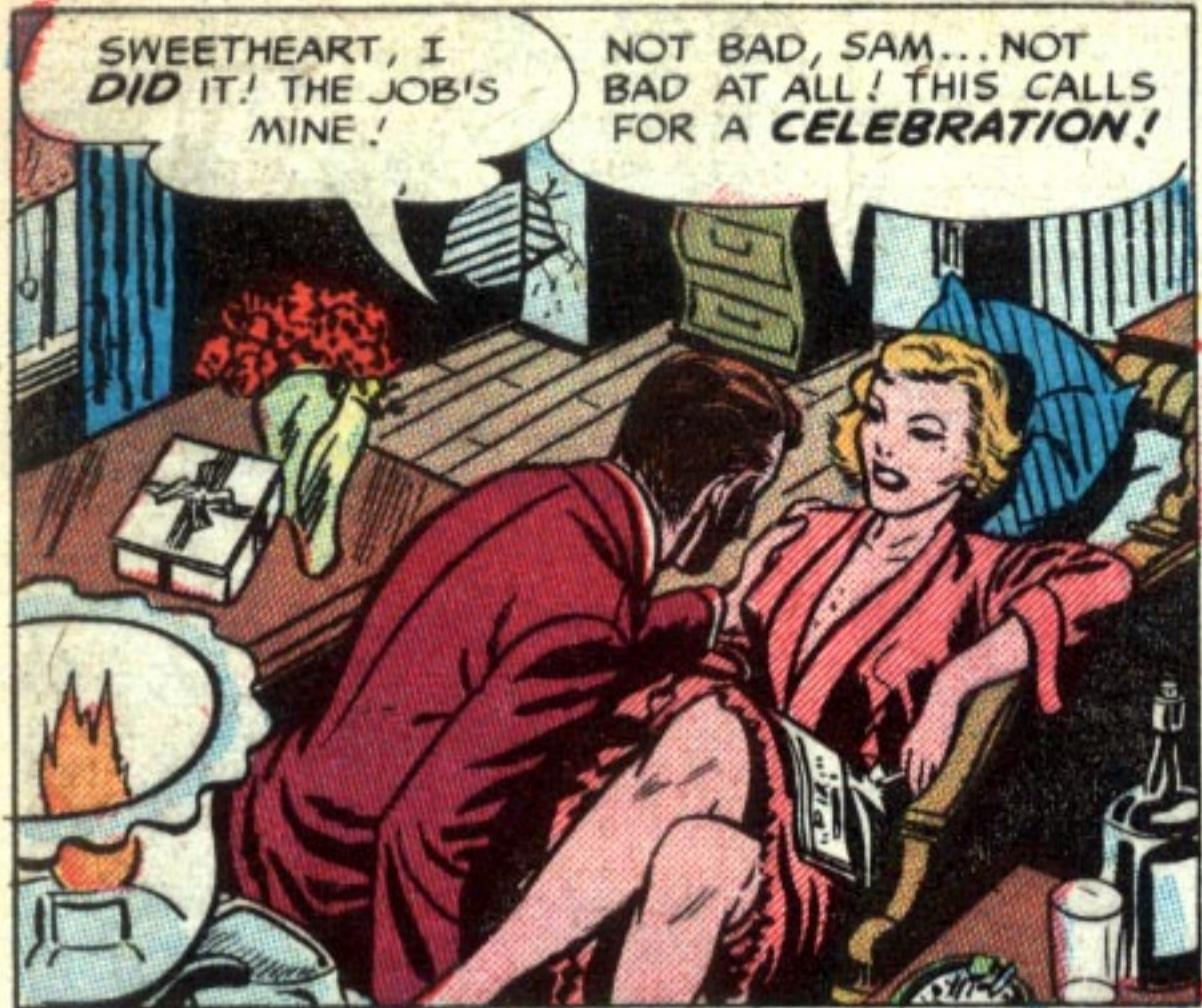
IT'S INCREDIBLE...
BUT IT'S
EXACTLY
LIKE...

SORRY,
ROGERS...
OTHER
MEN ARE...

SUDDENLY, REMEMBERING THE
DREAM TRAGEDY...

WAIT! DON'T
GO UP!
LOOK AT
THIS LOOSE
RIVET!

HOLY
SMOKE!
HE'S RIGHT!
ROGERS--WE
CAN USE A
MAN LIKE YOU!



UPON AWAKING, SAM DETERMINED
TO SPEAK TO HIS BOSS... THAT
DAY...

PROMOTE YOU SO SOON?
NO, NO, SAM... YOU'RE NOT
READY... OHH! QUICK--
GET--ME--

SECRETARY!
QUICK! A
GLASS OF
ORANGE
JUICE AND
CALL A
DOCTOR!

LATER...

YOU SAVED MY
LIFE, SAM...
BY QUICK THINKING!
NEEDLESS TO SAY, THE
PROMOTION IS YOURS...
AND A FAT
RAISE!

THANK YOU,
SIR!

AND SO...

I NOW
PRONOUNCE
YOU MAN
AND WIFE!

I'M THE Happiest
GUY ALIVE!

HE'S
PROMISED
ME THE WORLD
.. AND HE'D
BETTER COME
THROUGH!



DESPERATE, SOME STRANGE IMPULSE DROVE SAM
INTO THE STREETS... HOPING TO FIND THE BLIND
MAN! WHEN HE DID...



IT'S FUNNY... BUT
SOMEHOW I FEEL
YOU CAN HELP ME!
I NEED MONEY!

IF THAT'S YOUR
PROBLEM... I CAN
HELP YOU! GO
HOME!

WHO WAS THE BLIND MAN? WHAT WAS HE? SAM DID NOT KNOW--OR CARE! WHEN THAT NIGHT'S DREAM CAME...

NUMBER 6, RED, WINS AGAIN!
THAT MAKES THE THIRD TIME!



NEXT DAY, AFTER WORK...



I'LL GIVE
YOU \$2000
ON THE WHOLE
LOT!

HILDA'D BE
FURIOUS IF
SHE KNEW
I WAS
PAWNING HER
STUFF! BUT IT'S ONLY
A LOAN! TONIGHT I'LL
RUN IT INTO A
FORTUNE!



THREE HOURS LATER...



HE WAS GONE ONLY A FEW
MINUTES...BUT WHEN HE
RETURNED...

SORRY, MADAME
...YOU'VE LOST
AGAIN! DO
YOU WISH TO
BUY MORE
CHIPS?

NO!
I-I...
GREAT
SCOTT,
SHE'S
LOST
EVERY-
THING!



LATE THAT
NIGHT...

SHE DISOBeyed ME...AND NOW I'M
WORSE OFF THAN BEFORE! SHE
ALSO KNOWS THAT I PAWNED SOME
OF HER JEWELS--SHE'S THREATENING
TO LEAVE ME!
WHAT'LL I DO?

IF YOU ARE **REALLY** PREPARED TO DEAL WITH
YOUR PROBLEMS--I **CAN** HELP YOU! TONIGHT, YOU
WILL **DREAM** AGAIN...

HE DID--SOME AWFUL, MYSTERIOUS
NIGHTMARE--FROM WHICH HE AWOKE
TREMBLING!

I-I DON'T REMEMBER
WHAT IT WAS ABOUT--EXCEPT THAT HILDA'S
IN SOME HORRIBLE **DANGER**! YES, THAT
WAS IT... I'VE
GOT TO GET
HER AWAY
FROM HERE!



TO
HILDA
IT
WAS
A
WELCOME
PLEASURE
TRIP...

I DON'T KNOW WHERE
YOU GOT THE DOUGH
AND I DON'T CARE--
THIS I CALL **LIVIN'**!!

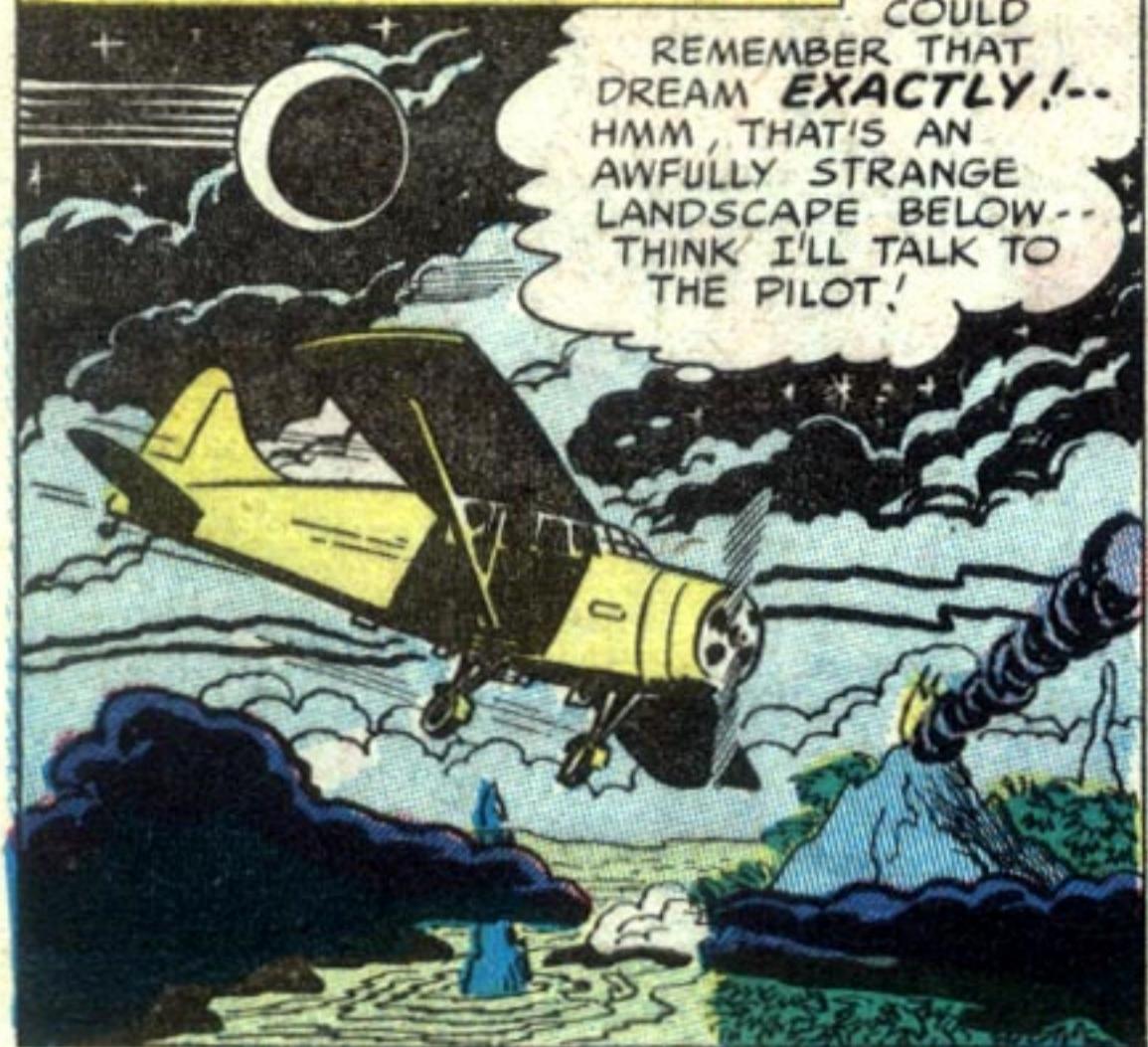
I HIRED THIS PRIVATE
PLANE--USING THE
BOSS'S NAME! IT'LL
COST ME MY JOB--
BUT I'VE GOT NO
CHOICE!



THOUSANDS OF MILES LATER...

IF ONLY I
COULD

REMEMBER THAT
DREAM **EXACTLY!**--
HMM, THAT'S AN
AWFULLY STRANGE
LANDSCAPE BELOW--
THINK I'LL TALK TO
THE PILOT!

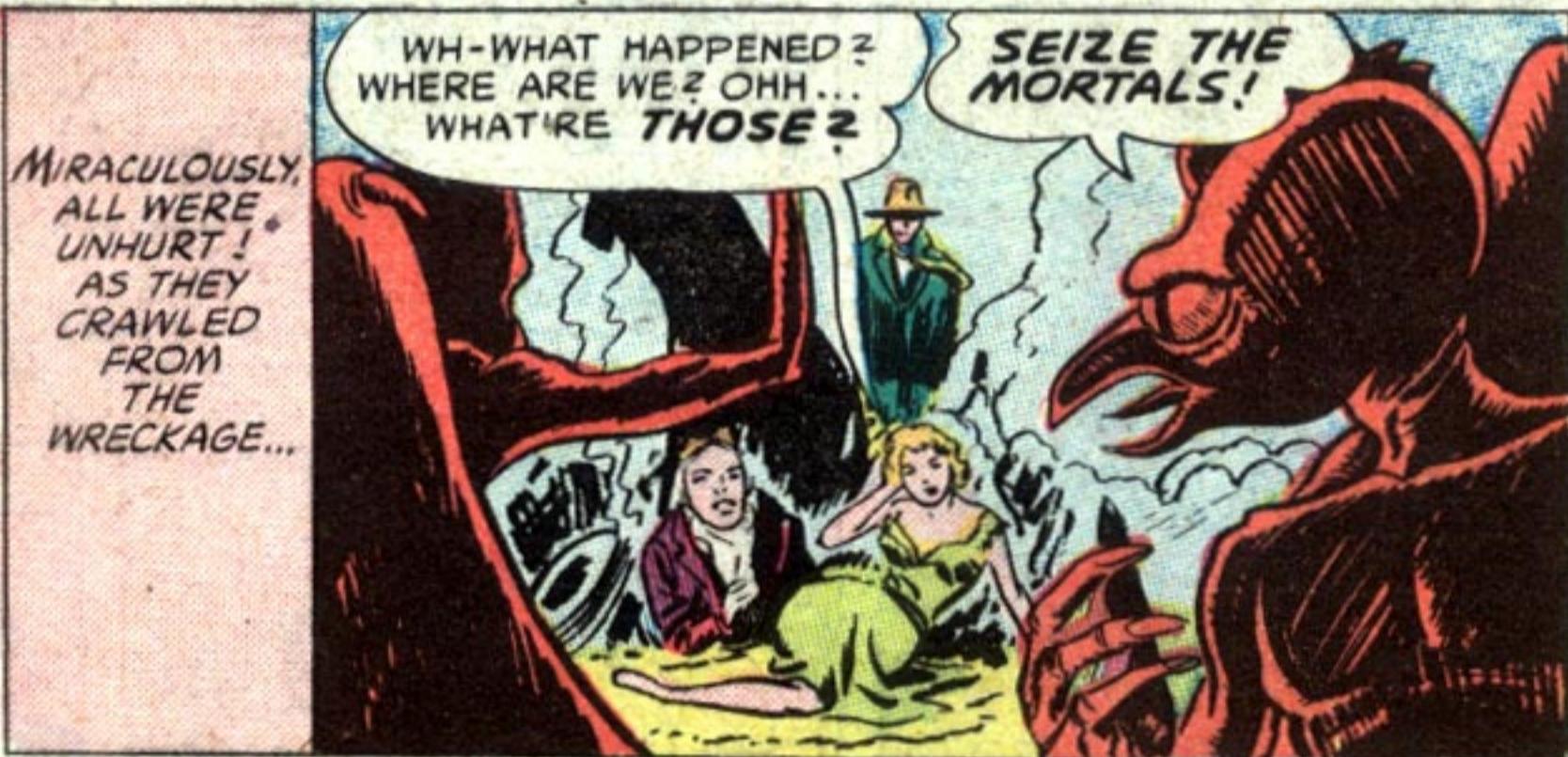


Y-YOU!--YES,
NOW I REMEMBER
THE DREAM!

IT IS FOR YOUR OWN
GOOD!



THERE WAS A SHORT
STRUGGLE IN THE CABIN...
AS SAM STRUCK AT THE
BLIND MAN! THE PLANE
VEERED OUT OF CONTROL,
AND...



HOW TO FIX ANY PART OF ANY CAR

USED BY U.S.
ARMED
FORCES



NOW—Whether You're a Beginner or an Expert Mechanic
—You Can "Breeze Through" ANY AUTO REPAIR JOB!
MOTOR'S BRAND-NEW 1953 AUTO, REPAIR MANUAL Shows,
You HOW—With 2500 PICTURES AND SIMPLE
STEP-BY-STEP INSTRUCTIONS.

COVERS EVERY JOB ON EVERY CAR BUILT FROM 1935 THRU 1953

YES, it's easy as A-B-C to do any "fix-it" job on any car whether it's a simple carburetor adjustment or a complete overhaul. Just look up the job in the index of MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. Turn to pages covering job. Follow the clear, illustrated step-by-step instructions. Presto—the job is done!

No guesswork! MOTOR'S Manual takes nothing for granted. Tells you where to start. What tools to use. Then it leads you easily and quickly through the entire operation!

Over 2,500 Pictures! So Complete, So Simple, You CAN'T Go Wrong!

BRAND-NEW REVISED Edition covers everything you need to know to repair 907 car models. 850 giant pages, 2500 "This-Is-How" pictures. Over 200 "Quick-Check" charts—more than 37,000 essential repair specifications. Over 227,000 service and repair facts. Instructions and pictures are so clear you can't go wrong!

Even a green beginner mechanic can do a good job with this giant manual before him. And if you're a top-notch

mechanic, you'll find short-cuts that will amaze you. No wonder this guide is used by the U. S. Army and Navy! No wonder hundreds of thousands of men call it the "Auto Repair Man's Bible"!

Meat of Over 189 Official Shop Manuals

Engineers from every automobile plant in America worked out these time-saving procedures for their own motor car line. Now the editors of MOTOR have gathered together this wealth of "Know-How" from over 189 Official Shop Manuals, "boiled it down" into

crystal-clear terms in one handy indexed book!

Try Book FREE 7 Days

SEND NO MONEY! Just mail coupon! When the postman brings book, pay him nothing. First, make it show you what it's got! Unless you agree this is the greatest time-saver and work-saver you've ever seen — return book in 7 days and pay nothing. Mail coupon today!

Address: MOTOR Book Dept., Desk 909, 250 West 55th St., N. Y. 19, N. Y.

Covers 907 Models—All These Makes

BUICK	Henry J.
Cadillac	Hudson
GMC	Kaiser
Chevrolet	Lafayette
Crosley	Lexus
Ford	Mercury
Ford 866	Nash
Dodge	Plymouth
Pontiac	Studebaker
Frazier	Terraplane
	Willys

Nash Rambler Oldsmobile Packard Plymouth Pontiac Studebaker Terraplane Willys



Many Letters of Praise from Users
"MOTOR'S Manual paid for itself on the first 2 jobs, and saved me valuable time by eliminating guesswork."
—W. SCHROD, Ohio.

He Does Job in 30 Min.—Paid more for another mechanic had worked on half a day. With your Manual I did it in 30 minutes!"
—C. AUBERRY, Tenn.



MAIL COUPON NOW FOR 7-DAY FREE TRIAL

MOTOR BOOK DEPT.

Desk 909, 250 W. 55th St., New York 19, N. Y.

Rush to me at once (check box opposite book you want):

MOTOR'S New AUTO REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of \$20 cash with order. Add 35c delivery charges. One month after that, otherwise I will return book postage paid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$20 cash with order.)

MOTOR'S New TRUCK & TRACTOR REPAIR MANUAL. If O.K., I will remit \$1 in 7 days, \$2 monthly for 2 months and a final payment of \$20 cash with order. Add 35c delivery charges with final payment. Otherwise I will return book postage paid in 7 days. (Foreign price, remit \$20 cash with order.)

Print Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....

Check box and save 35c shipping charge by enclosing \$17.75 (book, entire payment of \$5.95 for Auto Repair Manual or \$5 for Truck and Tractor Repair Manual.) Same 7-day return-refund privilege applies.

Age of DRAGONS

TOM DENTON and Kenyon Flagg were true scientists. They were among the chief scoffers when a rare find was made...newly-discovered papers of Nostradamus, the medieval sage. They determined that the public wasn't going to be hoaxed by an ancient whom they considered no better than an outright faker.

Deciding what they were going to do turned out to be easy. For the one thing about these Nostradamus papers which most intrigued the man in the street was that they contained detailed plans for the construction of a *time machine*. This, thought Denton and Flagg, was their big opportunity to show up the old master. They studied the plans carefully, and then gave out an interview stating that the plans were a fraud. Gleefully, they pointed out that among the divisions on Nostradamus' dial for the various time periods which his device purported to reach was one entitled "*Age of Dragons*". Dragons, no less! Everyone knew that such creatures were purely imaginary fairytale stuff!

But it appeared that Nostradamus had captured the public imagination; that the old sage had many supporters who were willing to back his prowess and knowledge against the statements of Denton and Flagg. There was only one thing to do, the two men determined, and that was to show the populace how gullible they had been. Denton and Flagg would actually *build* the device, following Nostradamus' plans unerringly...and show it up for the joke it was! "*Time machine!*" sniffed Denton. And "*Age of Dragons!*" sneered Flagg.

It didn't take very long, because they were capable scientists. What emerged was an outlandish contrivance of strange, weird and antique appearance. The machine's "trial" had been arranged as a public occasion, and the "take-off" was to be from Central Park...for the two men wanted as many people as possible to witness the abject failure which they knew was inevitable. A huge crowd was present for the occasion when they climbed into the de-

vice, laughing. "Where shall we go?" called Flagg, a mocking look on his face. "The Age of Dragons?" A roar from the crowd gave affirmation, and the scientists regarded each other tolerantly. "This is ridiculous," said Denton, swinging the dial indicator to "*Age of Dragons*". He moved the complicated controls designed to set the whole affair in operation, then added: "Here goes for our trip to nowhere...and the fairytale dragons!"

Whoosh! It was as if a giant wind had roared down from the sky, hurling them through the dizzying atmosphere at the speed of light. Strange lights reeled about them as they seemed to descend down, down into a swirling black vortex. And then, as suddenly as it had commenced, it was over. Heads awhirl and with a strange panic clutching at their throats, the scientists clambered out of the machine. But...where were the crowds, the greensward of Central Park, the familiar skyline of New York? Instead, a bleak and lonely landscape stretched before them, dotted here and there with strange vegetation such as they had never seen. Dazed, they looked about them, and then their eyes met, each trying to hide from the other his growing realization of an awful truth. "This is crazy," muttered Denton. "That outlandish machine couldn't..." "Of course," whispered Flagg. "It couldn't...and there couldn't be any such thing as the *Age of...*"

They got no further. A swift movement...an awful roaring...and then that terrible shape which reared before them like a mighty dragon from the pages of fable and fairytale. Then came the crunching of rending jaws...and Denton and Flagg knew, as they died, that Nostradamus had been *right*...right about The Age of Dragons! His sole error had been in designating it in such language. Unfortunately, however, there never was a medieval sage who had known the word for *dinosaur*...the "dragon" which had ended the lives of two of America's greatest scientists.

GARDEN OF HORROR

OUT OF THE NIGHT, OUT OF THE DARK, UNTOLD EONS OF AGES PAST IT CAME! A CRAWLING, WRITHING NIGHTMARE, THE VERY SIGHT OF WHICH SENT MEN SCREAMING TO THEIR DEATHS, CRAZED WITH TERROR AND DISBELIEF!

IT WAS IN A REMOTE CORNER OF AFRICA LONG HELD TABU BY NATIVES, THAT DR. ROY SANDOR MADE HIS GREAT DISCOVERY!

A RUINED TEMPLE! AND FROM ITS ARCHITECTURE, IT MUST PREDATE RECORDED CIVILIZATION!

THE COILS! CUT THE COILS!

CP

HMM--THAT OCTOPUS SYMBOL IS PUZZLING! THIS PART OF AFRICA IS A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE OCEAN!

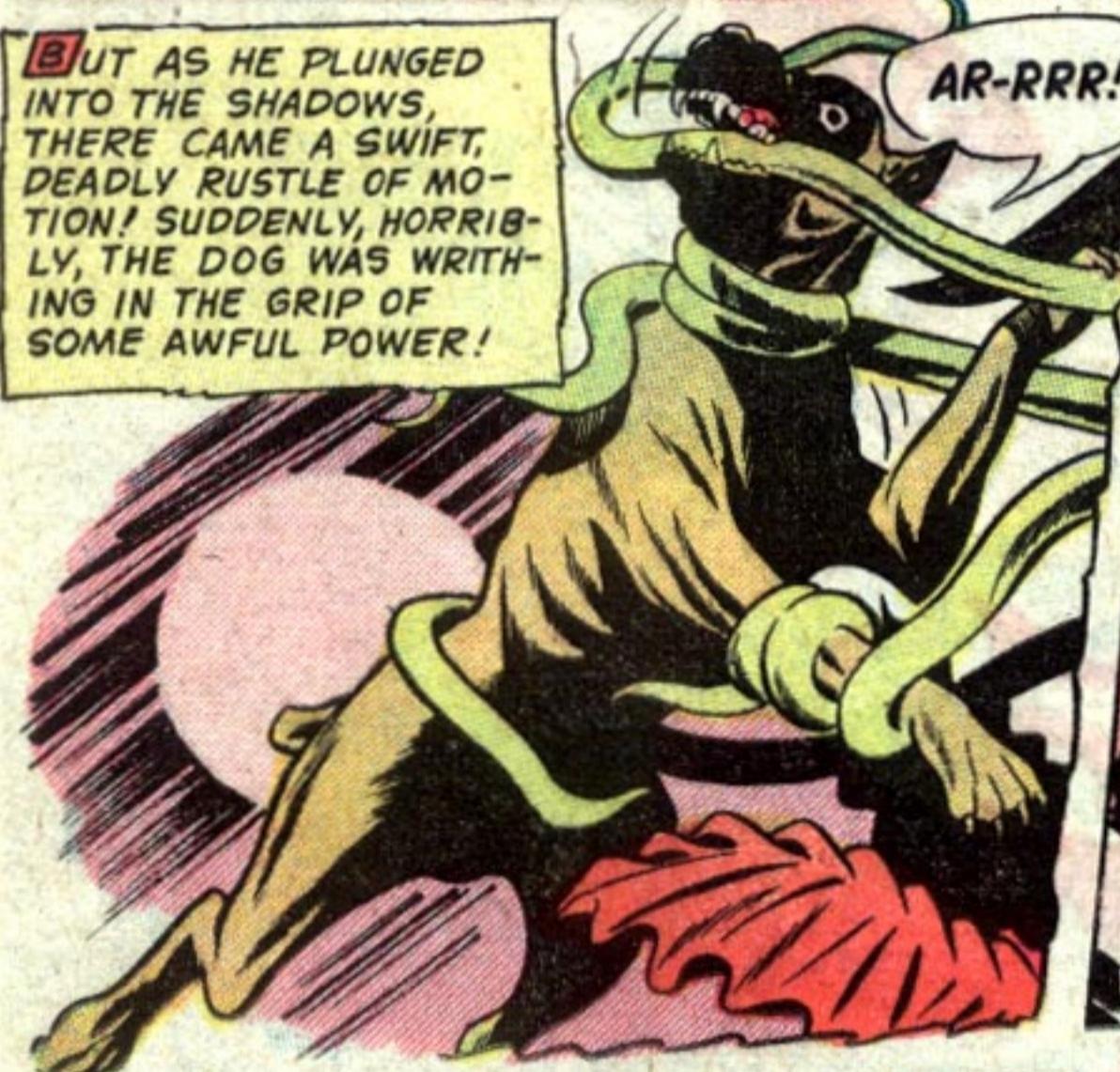
INSIDE -- GOLD AND ROUGH-CUT GEMS! THERE'S A FORTUNE PILED ABOUT THAT ALTAR! AND THAT JAR WITH THE SYMBOL -- I WONDER WHAT'S INSIDE?



BUT SANDOR HAD MISCALCULATED! THAT NIGHT, UNDER A FULL MOON, PALE, EERIE FLOWERS OPENED THEIR MONSTROUS PETALS, UNLOCKING AN AGE-OLD PERFUME!



BUT AS HE PLUNGED INTO THE SHADOWS, THERE CAME A SWIFT, DEADLY RUSTLE OF MOTION! SUDDENLY, HORRIBLY, THE DOG WAS WRITHING IN THE GRIP OF SOME AWFUL POWER!



NEXT MORNING--

IT'S--HORRIBLE! HIS BODY'S CRUSHED AS IF BY THE COILS OF A GREAT SERPENT! WHAT COULD HAVE DONE IT?

LOOK HERE! THE PLANT-- IT MUST HAVE FLOWERED LAST NIGHT! THE BLOSSOMS HAVE FALLEN OFF!



IT SEEMS TO HAVE GROWN ALMOST A FOOT OVERNIGHT!

YES, AND IT-- IT SCARES ME!



IT WAS WITH DIFFICULTY THAT HE QUIETED HER FEARS! BUT IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED, THE PLANT CONTINUED ITS PHENOMINAL GROWTH, AS IF IT HAD ABSORBED SOME MONSTROUS ELIXIR! THEN, ONE DAY--

ASTOUNDING! THE FLOWERS ARE ABOUT TO BLOOM AGAIN! I'LL HAVE TO BEGIN A CONSTANT WATCH OVER THEM, BEGINNING TONIGHT!



BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE, ROY! YOU'LL HAVE TO BEGIN TOMORROW!

YOU KNOW THE EX-
PLORER'S CLUB IS
GIVING YOU A
BANQUET
TONIGHT!

OF COURSE--I FOR-
GOT! OH, WELL, I DON'T
SUPPOSE THE BLOS-
SOMS WILL OPEN FOR
A DAY OR TWO
YET!

BUT THAT NIGHT, UNDER A RISING MOON, THE WEIRD BLOOMS
OPENED ONCE AGAIN! AND ONCE MORE, THE STRANGE PERFUME
DRIFTED ACROSS THE GARDEN LIKE A HAUNTING MIST--

IT WAS AT MIDNIGHT THAT A MASK-
ED, FURTIVE FIGURE CLAMBERED
OVER THE WALL IN A DESPERATE
SEARCH FOR THE TREASURE
THAT DR. SANDOR HAD
BROUGHT BACK FROM
AFRICA--

WONDER WHAT THAT
STRANGE, SWEET
SMELL IS?

ON THE NEXT MOMENT--
THE TREASURE! THERE UN-
DER THAT BUSH! SANDOR MUST
HAVE BEEN ABOUT TO BURY IT! I
GUESS THE ABSENT-MINDED
FOOL FORGOT IT
HERE!

BUT AS GREEDY HANDS REACH-
ED FOR THE GOLD, DEATH SLITH-
ERED OUT OF THE DARKNESS!

ARGH!

NO--
NO--

THE NEXT DAY SAW CARLA IN THE GRIP OF DELIRIOUS
FEAR--

IT WAS GHASTLY! THAT POOR MAN WAS
CRUSHED TO DEATH, JUST LIKE REX! I
TELL YOU THAT PLANT HAS SOMETHING
TO DO WITH IT, ROY!

LOOK! THE HORRIBLE THING HAS ALMOST DOUBLED IN SIZE SINCE LAST NIGHT! IT'S SICKENING-- YOU'VE GOT TO DESTROY IT!

YOU MUST CALM YOURSELF, CARLA! THIS TERRIBLE TRAGEDY HAS UNNERVED YOU!

ONCE MORE SANDOR QUIETED HER FEARS, AND ONCE MORE, AS IF BY SOME SATANIC POWER, THE GROTESQUE VINE FLOURISHED AND GREW WITH REDOUBLED VIGOR! WEEK AFTER WEEK SANDOR WAITED FOR IT TO BLOOM AGAIN, UNTIL ONE DAY--

I CAN'T STAND IT, ROY! IT'S AS IF WE WERE WAITING FOR DEATH TO STRIKE AGAIN! EITHER YOU DESTROY THAT PLANT-- OR I LEAVE THE HOUSE!

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING! I CAN'T--

VERY WELL, THEN-- YOU'VE MADE YOUR DECISION! GOOD-BYE, ROY!

CARLA!

YES, IN THAT FOOLISH MOMENT, HIS FASCINATION FOR THE PLANT SEEMED MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVEN CARLA! HE LET HER GO AND TRIED TO FORGET HIS GRIEF WHILE HE WAITED--WAITED FOR THAT STRANGE, SATANIC VINE TO BLOOM! THEN, ONE NIGHT--

THE BUDS ARE ABOUT TO OPEN! IN A FEW MOMENTS, I'LL KNOW ITS SECRET--

IT COULD BE MY MOMENT OF TRIUMPH-- THE CLIMAX OF MY CAREER! BUT WHAT'S IT ALL WORTH WITHOUT CARLA! I WAS A FOOL TO LET HER GO--A FOOL!

THAT PERFUME! IS IT PLAYING TRICKS WITH MY SENSES? IS THAT SOMEONE MOVING-- THERE IN THE SHADOWS?

IT'S CARLA! OH, MY DARLING-- YOU'VE COME BACK!



IN THE NEXT MAD MOMENT, THE IMAGE VANISHED! THE SPELL BROKE AND A GULF OF TERROR YAWNED BEFORE HIS EYES--AS SANDOR FELT HIMSELF CAUGHT UP IN THE DARK, LINHOLY COILS OF DEATH ITSELF!

NO! HELP!



BUT IN THAT FEARFUL MOMENT, ANOTHER SHADOW STEPPED INTO THE GARDEN--A SHADOW THAT HAD THE FORM AND SUBSTANCE OF CARLA SANDOR!

GOOD HEAVENS!

FIGHTING BACK A WAVE OF PANIC, CARLA RUSHED TO THE TOOLSHED! AND A MOMENT LATER--

THE COILS! CUT THEM--QUICKLY!



OT WAS OVER IN A MOMENT! AND AS THE DYING TEN-TACLES DROPPED AWAY--

I COULDN'T STAY AWAY ANY LONGER, ROY! THANK HEAVENS I CAME IN TIME! THAT HORRIBLE VINE WAS STRANGLING YOU--LIKE AN OCTOPUS!

YES, I THINK THAT EXPLAINS THE STRANGE CARVING ON THE TEMPLE! **IT WAS THAT BESTIAL PLANT THAT WAS WORSHIPPED THERE!**

I UNDERSTAND IT NOW! THE PERFUME OF THOSE FLOWERS IS A **HYPNOTIC!** IT LURES THE PLANT'S VICTIM BY CAUSING HIM TO SEE **WHATEVER HIS HEART MOST DESIRES!**

AND IT WAS **YOU** I SAW AT THAT MOMENT, CARLA! **YOU** WERE MY HEART'S DESIRE!

AND YOU'RE--**MINE!**





For recommended reading...



AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



They're the terrific ten...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...
Read **AMERICAN!**

EDITOR



LAST JUNE in this space we threw open the following question to our readers: should "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" include science fiction supernaturals now and then? We promised that if we used such stories they would be the very best published anywhere, and that there would be no more than one such story per issue.

We left the matter up to you, our loyal readers, since our policy has always been that this is *your* magazine. Ever since the beginning (and bear in mind that "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" was the very first supernatural comic book published in America), we have framed the contents as closely in accordance with your desires as possible. We feel that this has contributed immensely in making "*Adventures Into The Unknown*" the leader in its class.

Well, we sat back to await your decision in the matter, and the answers began pouring in immediately. For all these months we have been busily tabulating the pros and cons, and frankly, the results so far have been quite surprising.

In short, the overwhelming majority of our readers turned the idea down flatly, as

can be seen from three of the letters we are publishing below. "No, no, no!" most of you have cried. "Leave '*Adventures Into The Unknown*' just as it is!" Of course, we're deeply flattered, because this proves to us that we've succeeded in producing a magazine with as loyal and partisan a following as can be found anywhere.

We're sure the current issue will be exactly to your taste. "*The Blind Man*" is a weird chiller which explores the strange and frightening world of dreams. "*The Garden of Horror*" is a yarn that's different, containing a menace that may send goose pimples racing up your spine the next time you chance upon a strange plant. As for the dire doings you'll find in the gripping pages of "*The Witch's Candle*", suffice it to say that a real chiller awaits you. But in many respects "*Beyond the Door*" is our favorite. Its thrilling plot and smash climax will leave you gasping!

Why not drop us a line with your comments on this issue? Simply write to The Editor, "*Adventures Into The Unknown*", 45 West 45th Street, New York 36, N. Y. And now, here are those letters we mentioned above:

"Dear Editor:-

This is in answer to your question as to whether a portion of 'Unknown' should be given over to science fiction stories. The answer is no! Science fiction stories just aren't as interesting.

--Bobby Brunet, New York 29, N. Y."

"Dear Editor:-

In your June issue you asked about including 'men from Mars' stories. Well, I'd rather you just keep putting out stories like 'The Devil and the War Bride'. It was wonderful! Please give us more werewolf stories. They're my favorites.

--Pat Rigg, Huntsville, Ala."

"Dear Editor:-

I read where you may change your stories to weird science fiction. We hope you don't do this, as we like '*Adventures Into The Unknown*' just as it is.

--M. Tietzin, Metairie, La."

ITS EVIL WAS A MONSTROUS FORCE---A VIOLENT, UNRELENTING FURY WHOSE DIABOLICAL PRESENCE SPRANG INTO BEING FROM THE SPUTTERING FLAME OF...

The WITCH'S CANDLE!



IN THE GLOOMY DEPTHS OF AN OLD MANSION, A DYING MAN SPEAKS HIS FINAL WORDS...

---AND TO YOU, MEG, FOR YOUR GOODNESS AND LOVING NATURE, FOR THE LOVE YOU HAVE ALWAYS SHOWN ME, I LEAVE ALL OF MY WORDLY GOODS AND POSSESSIONS!

ALL? BUT WHAT ABOUT ME, UNCLE CYRUS?

TO YOU I BEQUEATH MY EVERLASTING HATE! MAY YOUR BLACK SOUL ROT FOR ALL... ARGHH!



SO YOU'VE WON AFTER ALL, MY DEAR LITTLE COUSIN! YOUR LITTLE SCHEME OF TURNING UNCLE CYRUS AGAINST ME HAS PAID DIVIDENDS!

THAT'S NOT TRUE, NILES! I KNEW NOTHING OF UNCLE CYRUS' INTENTIONS... I SWEAR IT!

IT'S COME AS A COMPLETE SHOCK TO ME, BUT I DON'T WANT IT THIS WAY! HE WAS YOUR UNCLE TOO, NILES, AND I WANT TO SHARE WHATEVER THERE IS WITH YOU!

SHARE WHAT IS RIGHTFULLY MINE? AND WITH A CHEAT LIKE YOU?

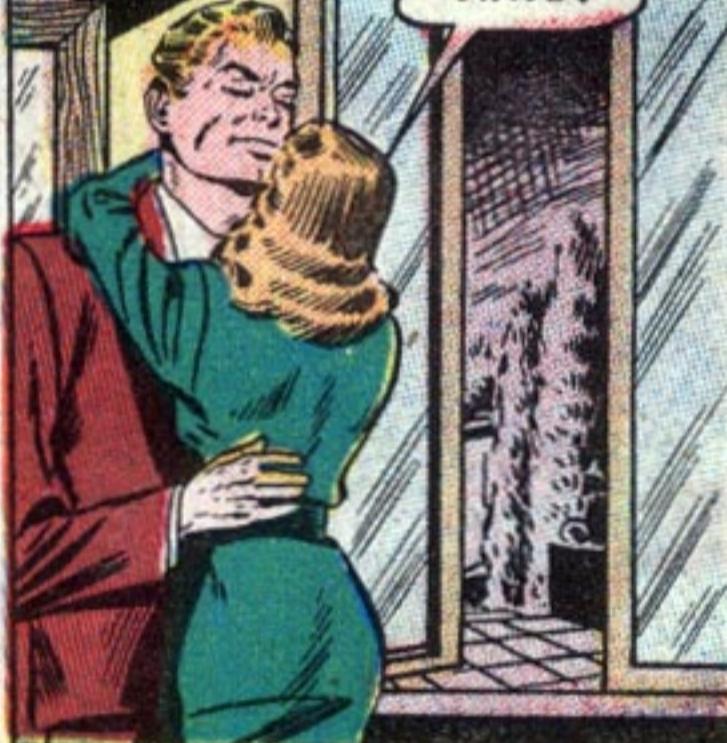


THAT'S ENOUGH NAME-CALLING, NILES! NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I THROW YOU OUT!

HAVE IT YOUR WAY THEN, BUT I'LL BE BACK! I'LL DEAL WITH HER IN A WAY SHE'LL NEVER FORGET!

EASY, HONEY! HE'S GONE, AND HE'LL HAVE TO GET TO ME BEFORE HE CAN BOTHER YOU!

BUT YOU DON'T KNOW HIM LIKE I DO, GREG! HE'S FULL OF HATE AND REVENGE! HE'LL GET BACK AT ME! HE HAS WAYS...HORRIBLE WAYS!



IT'S PART OF THE REASON WHY UNCLE CYRUS HATED HIM SO! NILES ISN'T LIKE OTHER PEOPLE... HE DEALS WITH THINGS NO ONE ELSE WOULD DARE TOUCH! THEY SAY HE CAN TALK WITH THE DEAD... MAKE THEM DO HIS BIDDING!

THAT'S NONSENSE, MEG... AND YOU KNOW IT!

YOU'RE ALL NERVES, DARLING! IT'S JUST BEEN TOO MUCH FOR YOU! MAYBE THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT MOMENT TO ASK, BUT FOR YOUR OWN WELL-BEING, I THINK WE SHOULD GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY!

I... I DO WANT TO MARRY YOU... BUT THIS ISN'T THE RIGHT TIME! PLEASE BE PATIENT WITH ME... THERE ARE THINGS THAT HAVE TO BE STRAIGHTENED OUT FIRST!



AT THAT SAME EVENING, IN NILES' DINGY LABORATORY...



AND WHEN NILES TOUCHES A MATCH TO THE STRANGE CANDLE HE HAD FASHIONED...



THEN, IN ALL ITS HIDEOUSNESS, A VILE, CACKLING IMAGE EMERGES FROM THE SWIRLING SMOKE...



QUICKLY, NILES EXPLAINS...

...AND THAT'S THE WAY IT
WENT! MEG HAS BEEN GIVEN
EVERYTHING!

DON'T FRET,
NEPHEW! WHAT
HAS BEEN DONE,
CAN BE EASILY
UNDONE!



WHEN I AM FINISHED
WITH THE LITTLE WRETCH,
THE FORTUNE WILL BE
YOURS ! FAREWELL!

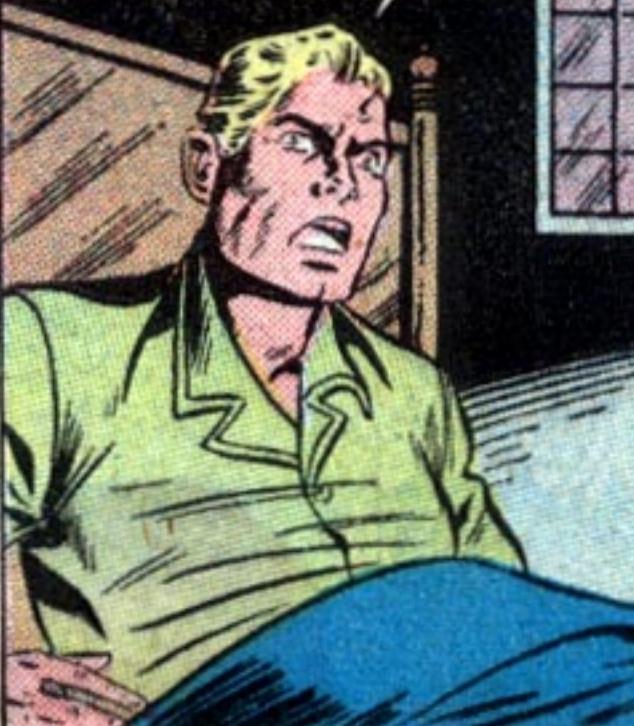
SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

ASLEEP, IS SHE?
GOOD! NOW FOR
A NIGHTMARE SHE'LL
NEVER FORGET!



AND IN ANOTHER WING OF THE
HOUSE...

H-HELP!
IT'S MEG!
SHE'S IN
TROUBLE!



WHEN GREG REACHES HER SIDE...

IT WAS HORRIBLE! SHE WASN'T
ALIVE AND YET SHE SPOKE...TOUCHED
ME WITH HER ICY HANDS! SHE
SAID I MUST TURN EVERYTHING
OVER TO NILES...
OR I'D DIE!

IT WAS A
DREAM, MEG!
IT NEVER
HAPPENED!



THIS TIME I'M NOT ASKING, I'M INSISTING! FIRST THING IN THE MORNING, I'M GOING INTO TOWN AND GET THE LICENSE! THEN WE'RE GOING TO BE MARRIED, AND I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HERE!

WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY! I NEED YOU--- SO VERY MUCH!

EARLY THAT MORNING, AS GREG LEAVES FOR TOWN---

HURRY BACK, DARLING!
I'M SO AFRAID--- SO
TERRIBLY AFRAID!

BUT AS MEG TURNS---

N---NO
---NO!
NOT YOU,
AGAIN!

DID YOU THINK
YOU COULD ESCAPE
ME? YOU WILL
NEVER BE FREE
OF ME TILL YOU
HAVE DONE WHAT
I ASK!

THIS IS MY FINAL WARNING!
YOU MUST TURN YOUR INHER-
ITANCE OVER TO NILES THIS
VERY DAY! FAIL TO DO MY
BIDDING AND YOU DIE!



I WILL
--- I ---
OH-HHH!

SEVERAL HOURS LATER, ON GREG'S RETURN---

THAT'S THE WAY I FOUND HER, SIR! SHE
MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT A WITCH
AND THEN PASSED OUT AGAIN!

IT'S IN
CREDIBLE,
AND YET---



...WHAT IF IT WERE TRUE? THIS BUSINESS ABOUT NILES
COMMUNICATING WITH THE DEAD--- MEG WAS SO
POSITIVE! I'LL HAVE TO INVESTIGATE! FANTASTIC
AS IT ALL IS, I MUST
CHECK EVERY LEAD
...NO MATTER
WHAT!



OUTSIDE NILES' HOME...

MY BEST BET IS TO SLIP IN WITHOUT BEING SEEN! THAT WAY, IF THERE'S ANYTHING FISHY GOING ON, I STAND A CHANCE OF CATCHING HIM RED-HANDED!



BUT INSIDE...

STAND STILL!
MAKE ONE WRONG MOVE, AND I'LL KILL YOU!



I HAD A NOTION YOU'D BE CALLING ON ME, AND YOU COULDN'T HAVE PICKED A BETTER TIME! YOU'RE GOING TO BE A WITNESS TO A MOST UNUSUAL PHENOMENON... ONLY YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ABOUT IT!

FORGET ME!
I CAME HERE TO TALK ABOUT MEG!



SHE'S BEEN IN MY THOUGHTS TOO, GREG... BUT I SEE THAT MY CANDLE HAS INTRIGUED YOU! TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE OF THE SMOKE!

GOOD HEAVENS...
IT'S TAKING ON SHAPE!



AND WHEN THE HORRIBLE APPARITION HAS FULLY EMERGED...

WE HAVE WASTED TOO MUCH TIME, AUNT MATHILDA! IF MEG MARRIES THIS FOOL, THE INHERITANCE WILL BE UNDER HIS CONTROL! THAT IS WHY SHE MUST DIE TONIGHT! AS THE ONLY REMAINING HEIR, THE FORTUNE WOULD PASS ON TO ME!

THEN SHE DIES, NEPHEW... IN A MATTER OF MINUTES!



AS THE WITCH STREAKS OUT THE WINDOW...

IT'S ABOUT TIME I TOOK A HAND!

WHAAA?

BAM!



Then as Niles struggles to retain the gun...

ARGH!

BANG!



H...HE DID IT WITH HIS OWN HAND! HE'S DEAD...BUT WHAT ABOUT MEG! THAT WITCH...SHE WAS ON HER WAY TO KILL HER!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, IN MEG'S ROOM...

IT'S NO USE FIGHTING ME! YOU ARE BEYOND ALL HELP!

S...STAY AWAY FROM ME! DON'T TOUCH ME!

N...NO!
I'M FALL-
ING!

YES...TO YOUR
DEATH! ONLY A
LITTLE MORE...
JUST A LITTLE
MORE...

BUT BACK IN NILES' LABORATORY,
GREG HAS A SUDDEN IMPULSE...



AND AS THE LICKING FLAMES MELT THE CURSED CANDLE, AN AMAZING SIGHT TAKES PLACE BEFORE MEG'S HORRIFIED EYES...



LATER...

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT! ONE MOMENT IT WAS THERE, AND THEN, SUDDENLY, IT WAS A MASS OF WRITHING FLAMES!

IT WAS A MUNCH, HONEY! I KNEW THE THING CAME FROM THE CANDLE, AND IT SUDDENLY OCCURED TO ME THAT IF THE CANDLE WAS DESTROYED---THE THING COULD BE DESTROYED WITH IT!

BUT THAT'S ALL OVER WITH NOW! INCIDENTALLY, I STILL HAVE THAT MARRIAGE LICENSE IN MY POCKET---OR IS A HUSBAND UNNECESSARY NOW?



The WESTPHALIAN

WEREWOLF

ONE OF THE MOST FASCINATING TALES IN THE ANNALS OF LYCANTHROPY, THAT OF THE "WESTPHALIAN WEREWOLF", BEGAN ON A WINTRY AFTERNOON IN THE HILLS OF WESTPHALIA, GERMANY, IN 1904...

ACH, NOTHING BUT A WOLF CAUGHT IN OUR BEAR TRAP! I'M GOING TO...

WAIT! IT IS A MAGNIFICENT WHITE SPECIMEN! THE BERLIN ZOO WILL PAY WELL FOR IT!

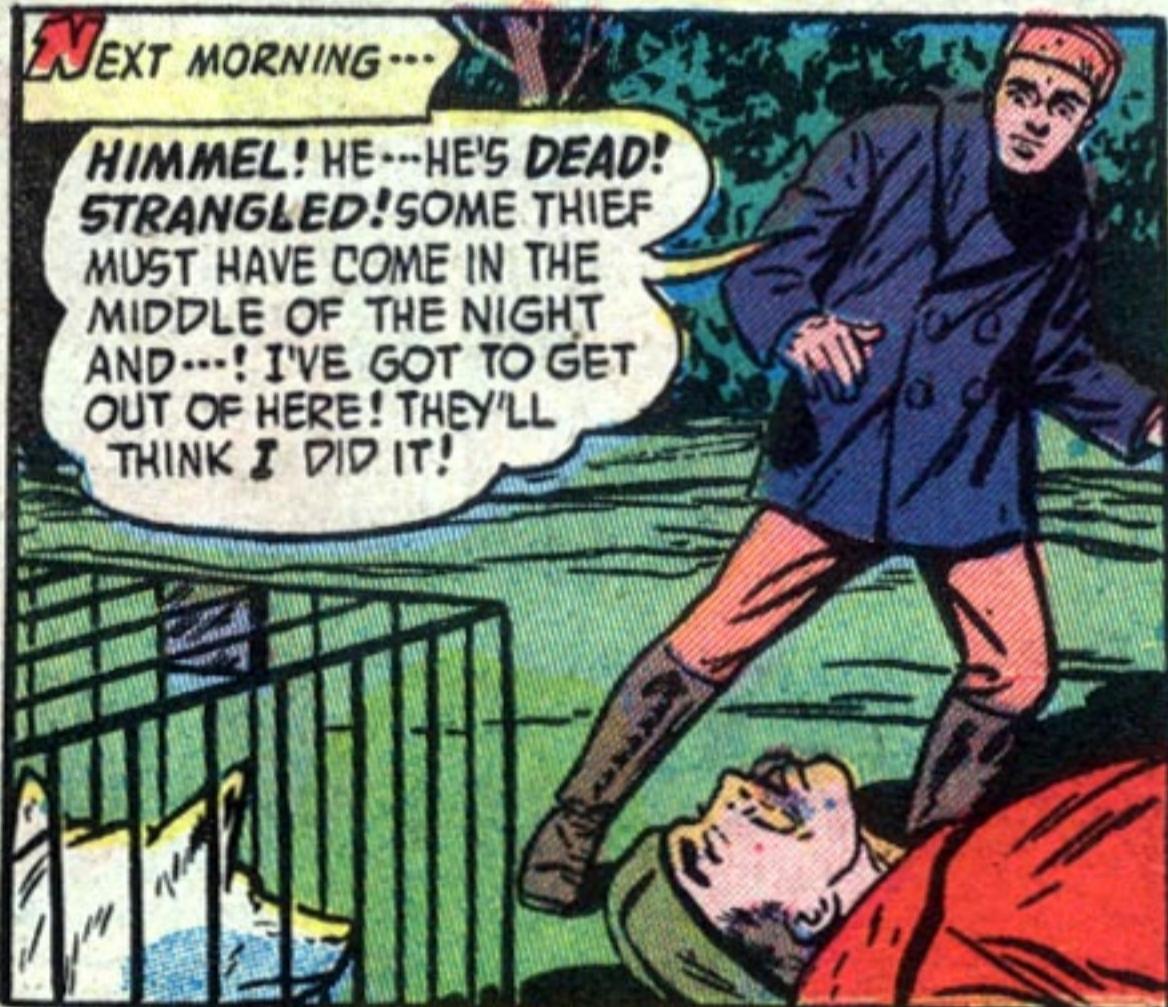


LONG AFTER DARK, THE MEN FINISHED CAGING THE HUGE CREATURE! THEN, DECIDING TO SLEEP TILL DAWN BEFORE CARRYING THEIR BURDEN TO THE NEAREST TOWN...



NEXT MORNING...

HIMMEL! HE...HE'S DEAD! STRANGLED! SOME THIEF MUST HAVE COME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT AND...! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE! THEY'LL THINK I DID IT!



LATER THAT DAY, AS THE WOLF'S FIERCE HOWLS ATTRACTED NEIGHBORING TRAPPERS...

I KNOW THIS MAN! HE AND HIS PARTNER MUST HAVE HAD AN ARGUMENT...

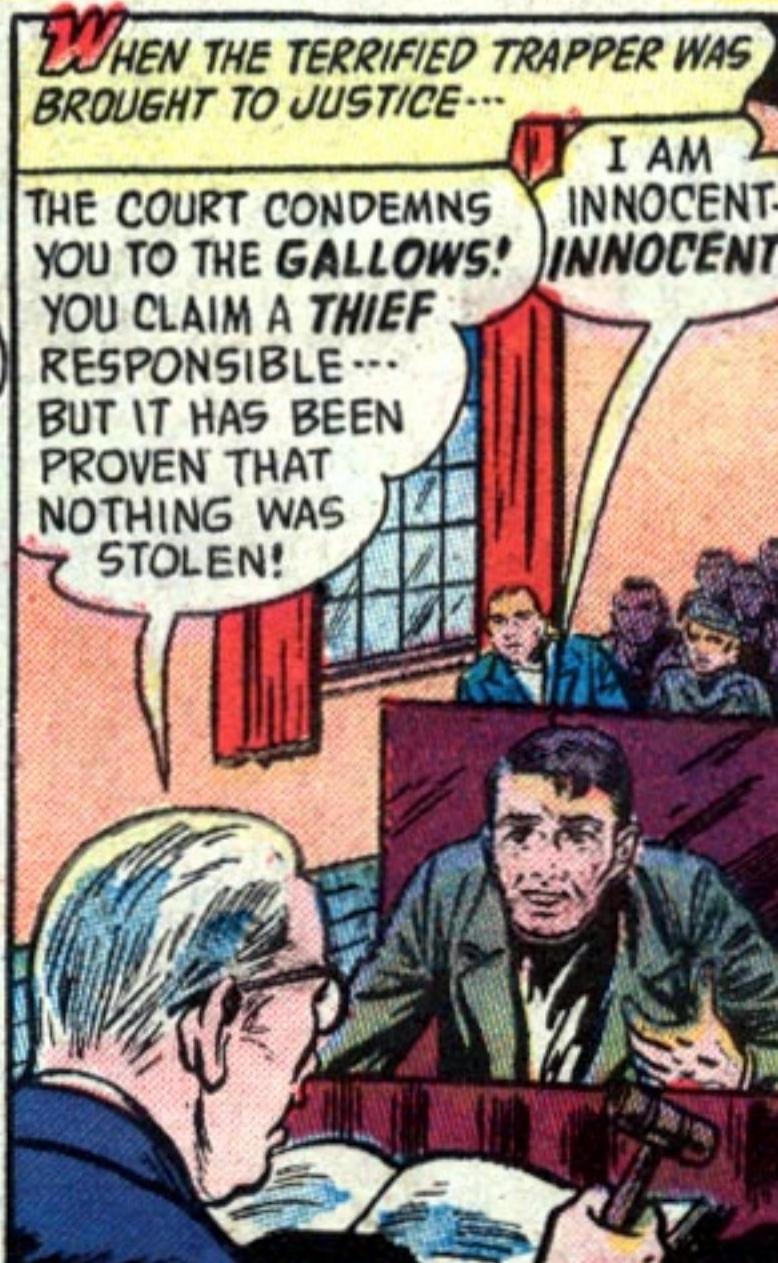
STRANGE... THEY WERE BOTH SUCH PEACEFUL MEN!



WHEN THE TERRIFIED TRAPPER WAS BROUGHT TO JUSTICE...

THE COURT CONDEMS YOU TO THE GALLOWS! YOU CLAIM A THIEF RESPONSIBLE... BUT IT HAS BEEN PROVEN THAT NOTHING WAS STOLEN!

I AM INNOCENT... INNOCENT!

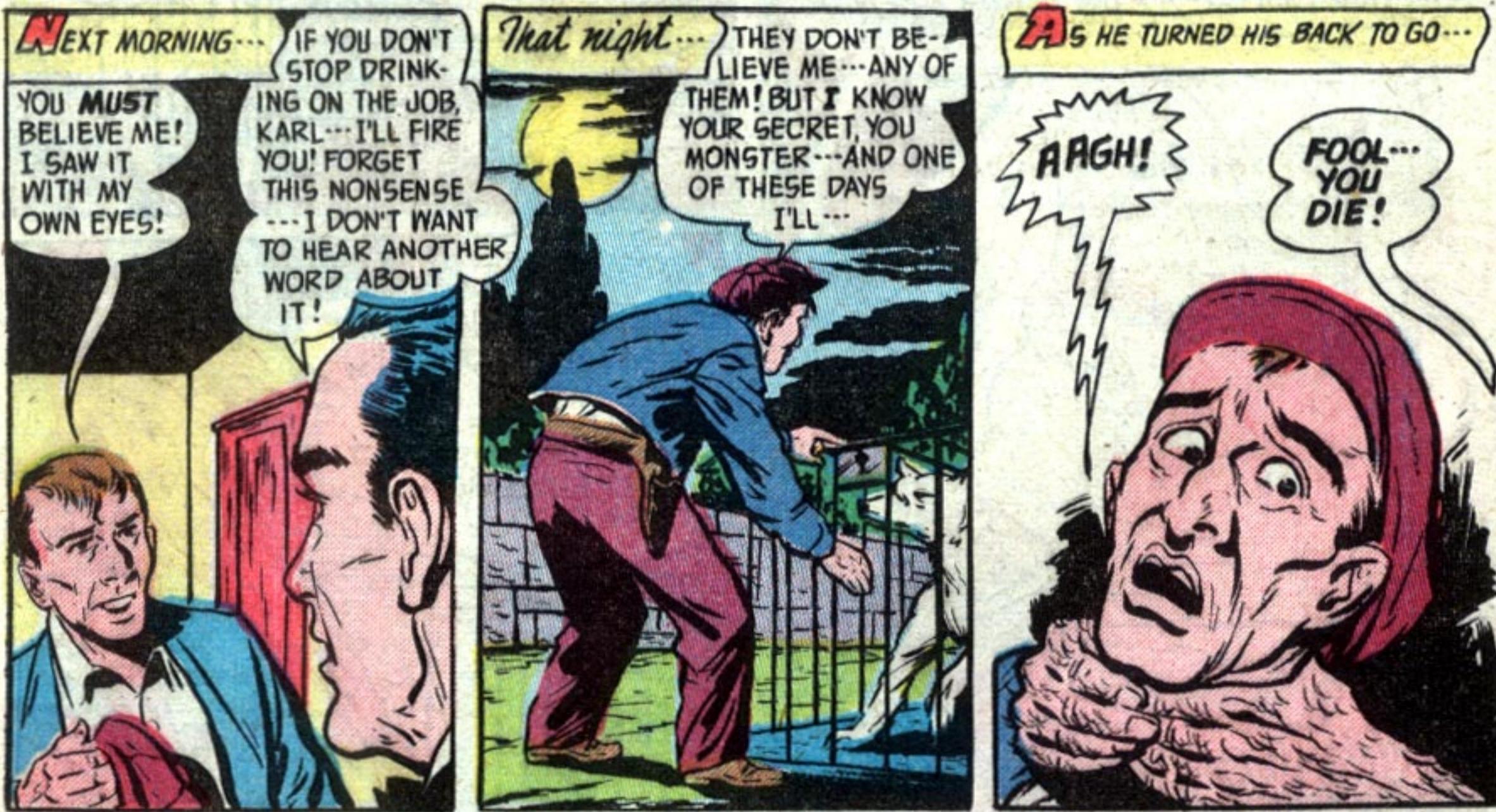


ON THE DAY THE CONVICTED MAN WAS HANGED, THE HUGE WHITE WOLF ARRIVED AT THE BERLIN ZOO...

A MAGNIFICENT SPECIMEN! WE'LL PUT HIM ON DISPLAY IMMEDIATELY!

WARN THE KEEPERS TO BE CAREFUL! THE BRUTE'S SO VICIOUS HE WON'T LET ANYBODY NEAR TO BANDAGE THAT NASTY TRAP WOUND ON HIS HIND LEG!





Beyond the DOOR

NO, IT... CAN'T BE! I OPENED THE WRONG DOOR AND I'M BACK IN THE MIDDLE AGES... DYING OF THE BLACK PLAGUE!

WITH GREEDY, BLOODSTAINED HANDS, ANTON MALLORY CLUTCHED THE KEY! A FABULOUS FORTUNE WAS HIS FOR THE TAKING! ALL HE HAD TO DO WAS OPEN A LOCK, TWIST A DOORKNOB! BUT HE NEVER DREAMED OF THE NIGHTMARE OF HORROR THAT LAY IN AMBUSH... BEYOND THE DOOR!

ANTON MALLORY LISTENED TO THE SAME OLD ARGUMENT--BETWEEN HIS WEALTHY UNCLE TITUS AND PROFESSOR GIBBON, FAMED ARCHEOLOGIST--

BUT TITUS, THAT'S JUST ANOTHER VERSION OF THE REINCARNATION THEORY--THAT A SOUL CAN BE REBORN INTO SUCCESSIVE BODIES...

NOT AT ALL! WHAT I'M SAYING IS THAT EACH OF US IS LIVING SEVERAL LIVES AT THE SAME TIME... LIVES THAT MAY BE CENTURIES APART!

WHY, THERE'S EVIDENCE OF IT IN OUR STRANGE, UNEXPLAINED MEMORIES! AND WHAT DO WE KNOW OF THE NATURE OF DREAMS... OR OF THE SOUL'S WANDERINGS DURING OUR SLEEP?

THE OLD DEVIL! HE TALKS AS IF HE KNEW... IT'S ENOUGH TO FREEZE THE BLOOD!

TELL ME, HAVEN'T YOU EVER HAD AN EXPERIENCE THAT YOU FEEL YOU'VE LIVED THROUGH BEFORE? OR MET A COMPLETE STRANGER... WHO SEEKS ODDLY FAMILIAR TO YOU?

MAYBE THERE IS SOMETHING TO WHAT YOU SAY, TITUS! WELL... GOT TO BE PUSHING ALONG!



I'M GOING ON THAT EXPEDITION TO SEEK OUT THE TOMB OF AN ANCIENT PHARAOH--**HOTEP!** I'LL LEAVE YOU TO YOUR INTERESTING...ER...THEORY!

I'MAGINE BELIEVING WE LIVE SEVERAL LIVES AT ONCE! THE OLD FOOL'S CRAZY---AND IF IT WASN'T FOR THE FORTUNE I'LL INHERIT WHEN HE DIES...

THINKING ABOUT THAT INHERITANCE, ANTON? I WOULDN'T COUNT ON IT IF I WERE YOU---I MAY OUTLIVE YOU YET!

IT'S MORE THAN A THEORY, PROFESSOR ...I HAPPEN TO KNOW IT'S TRUE! GOOD-BYE!

BLAST HIM! THE WEIRD OLD DEVIL SEEMS TO READ MY MIND!

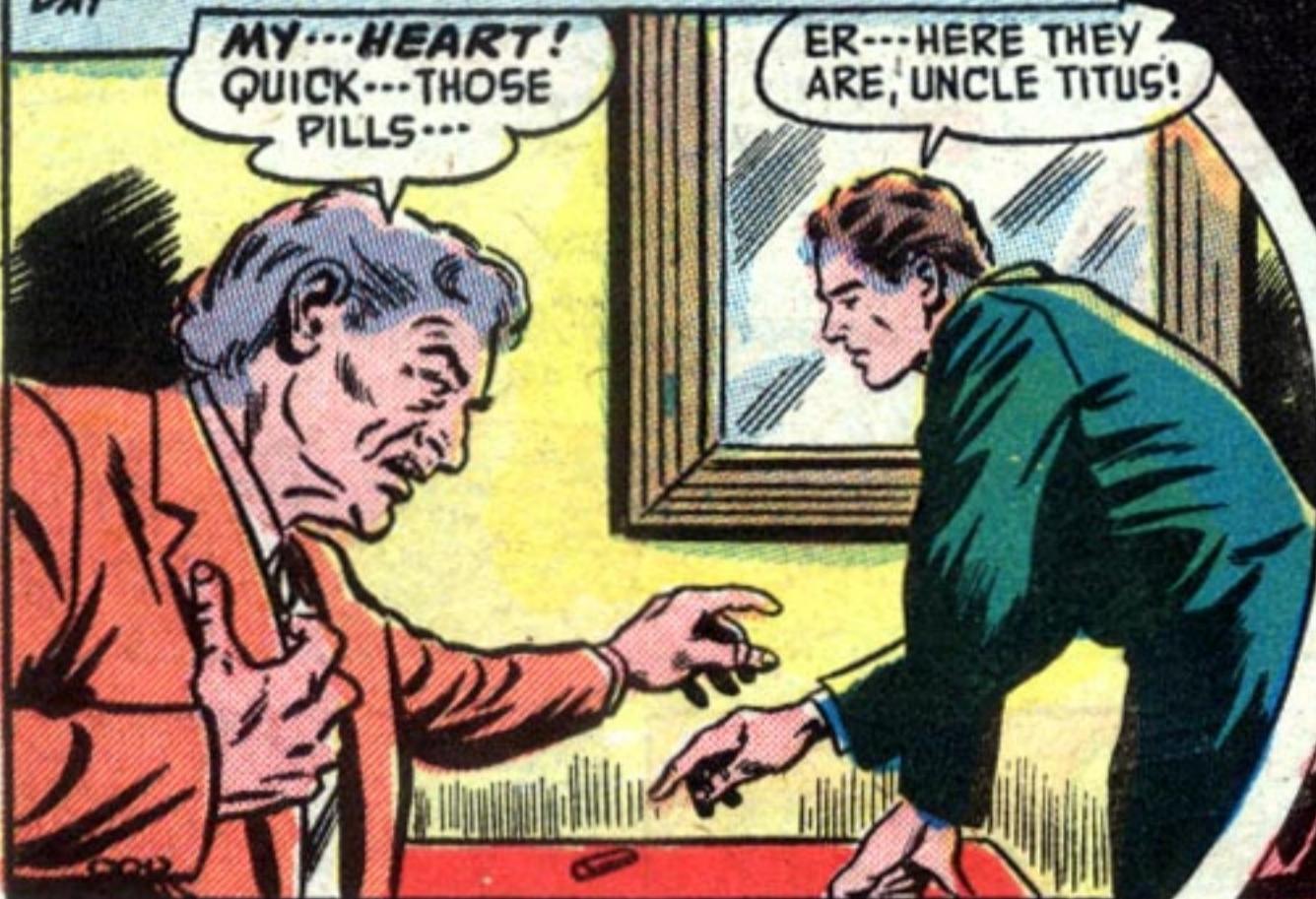


ENRAGED BY HIS UNCLE'S CONTINUAL BAITING, ANTON MALLORY DECIDED TO RISK ALL ON A DARING GAMBLE! ONE DAY...

YES---THERE THEY ARE! THEY'RE NOT THE PILLS HE THINKS---AND WHEN THEY GET IN THEIR WORK...

MY...HEART!
QUICK...THOSE
PILLS...

ER---HERE THEY
ARE, UNCLE TITUS!



THEN---IN THE EBBING SECONDS OF HIS LIFE---OLD TITUS REALIZED, WITH THE CLAIRVOYANCE OF THE DYING, WHAT HIS NEPHEW HAD DONE!

YOU---PLANNED IT WELL, ANTON!
BUT I'VE TAKEN CARE---TO HIDE
MY WEALTH CAREFULLY! YOU
WON'T---FIND IT EASILY...

...AND---IF YOU---
EVER DISCOVER IT
---I SWEAR I'LL BE
THERE ---WAITING
FOR YOU!

YOU'RE NOT SCARING
ME! I'LL BE RICH
NOW---**RICH**, DO
YOU HEAR?



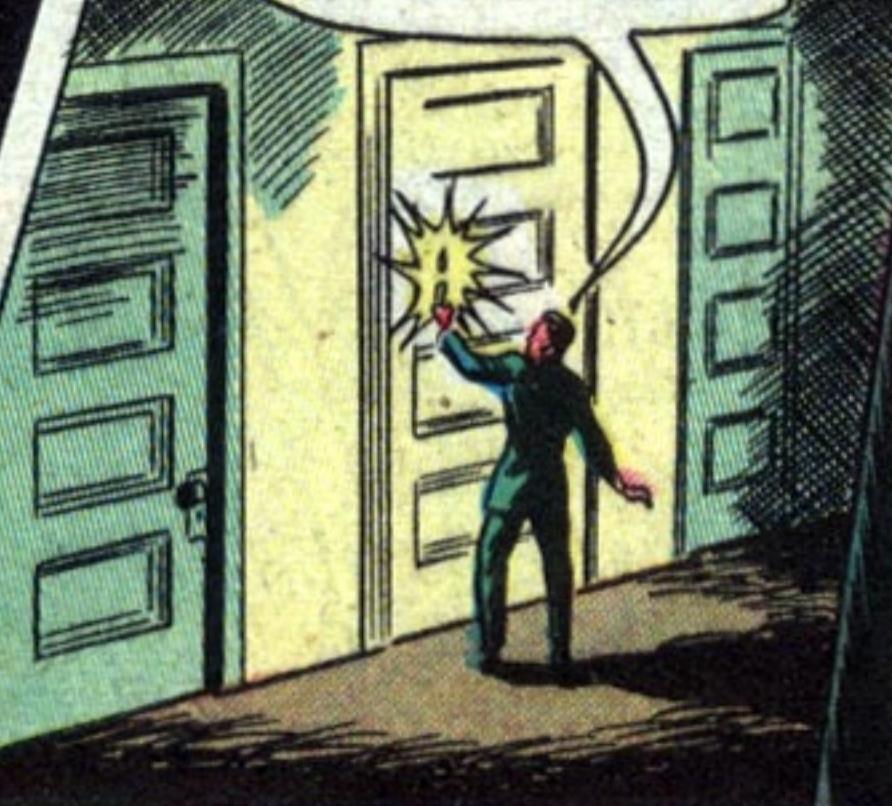
WHO COULD FEAR A DEAD MAN? FEVERISHLY, ANTON SEARCHED THE BODY FOR A CLUE TO THE OLD MAN'S HOARD... ONLY TO FIND...

THIS STRANGE, GLOWING KEY! I'VE GOT A HUNCH THAT WHEN I FIND THE DOOR IT UNLOCKS... I'LL FIND HIS FORTUNE!



HE RANSACKED THE HOUSE... NOTHING! FINALLY--IN A HIDDEN UPPER CORRIDOR THAT HE HADN'T EVEN KNOWN EXISTED...

STRANGE... THREE DOORS, AND ALL ALIKE! MAYBE... IT'S ONE OF THEM!



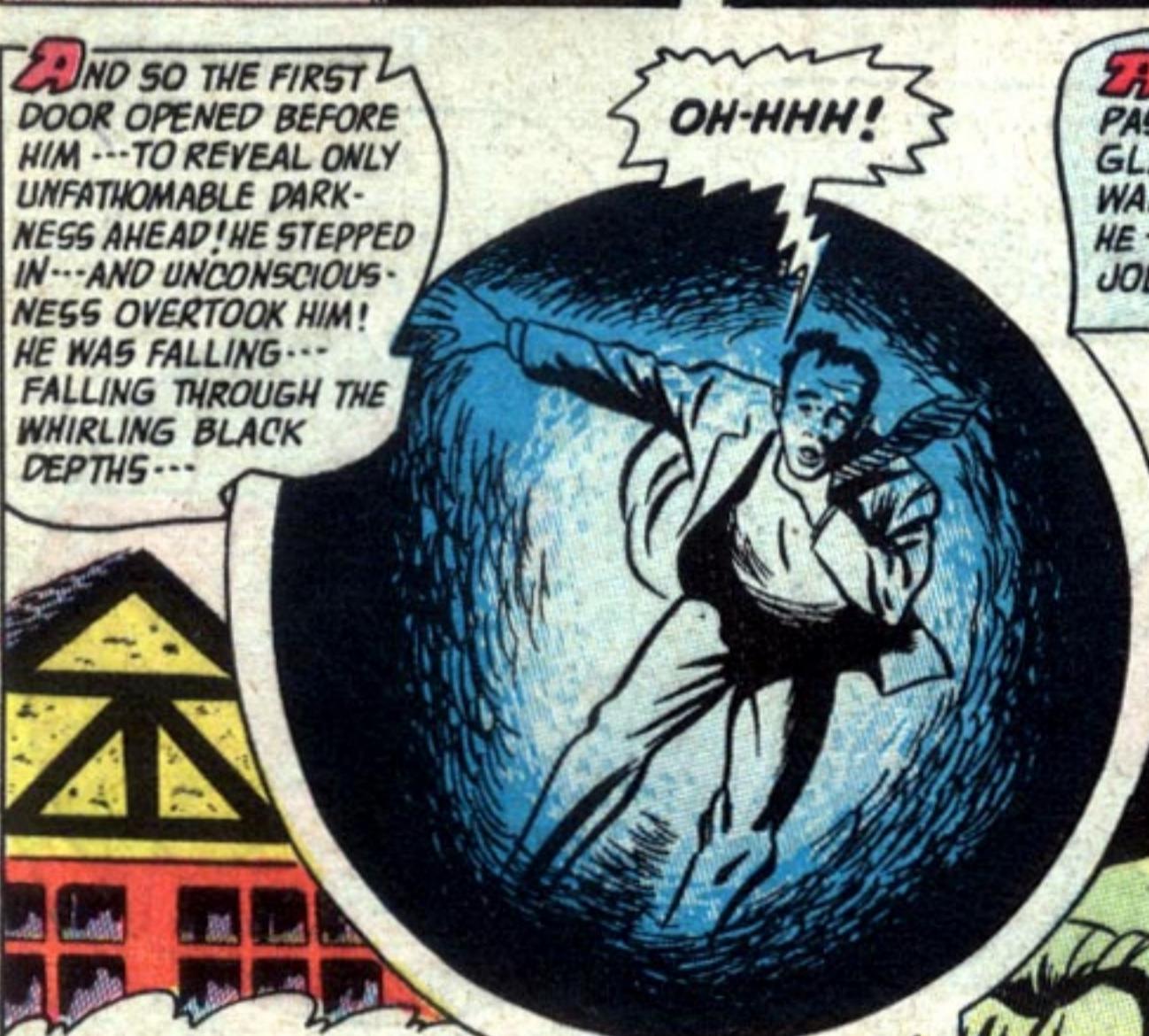
THE FIRST DOOR...

IT FITS... THE KEY FITS! THIS MUST BE THE PLACE WHERE HE HID HIS MONEY!



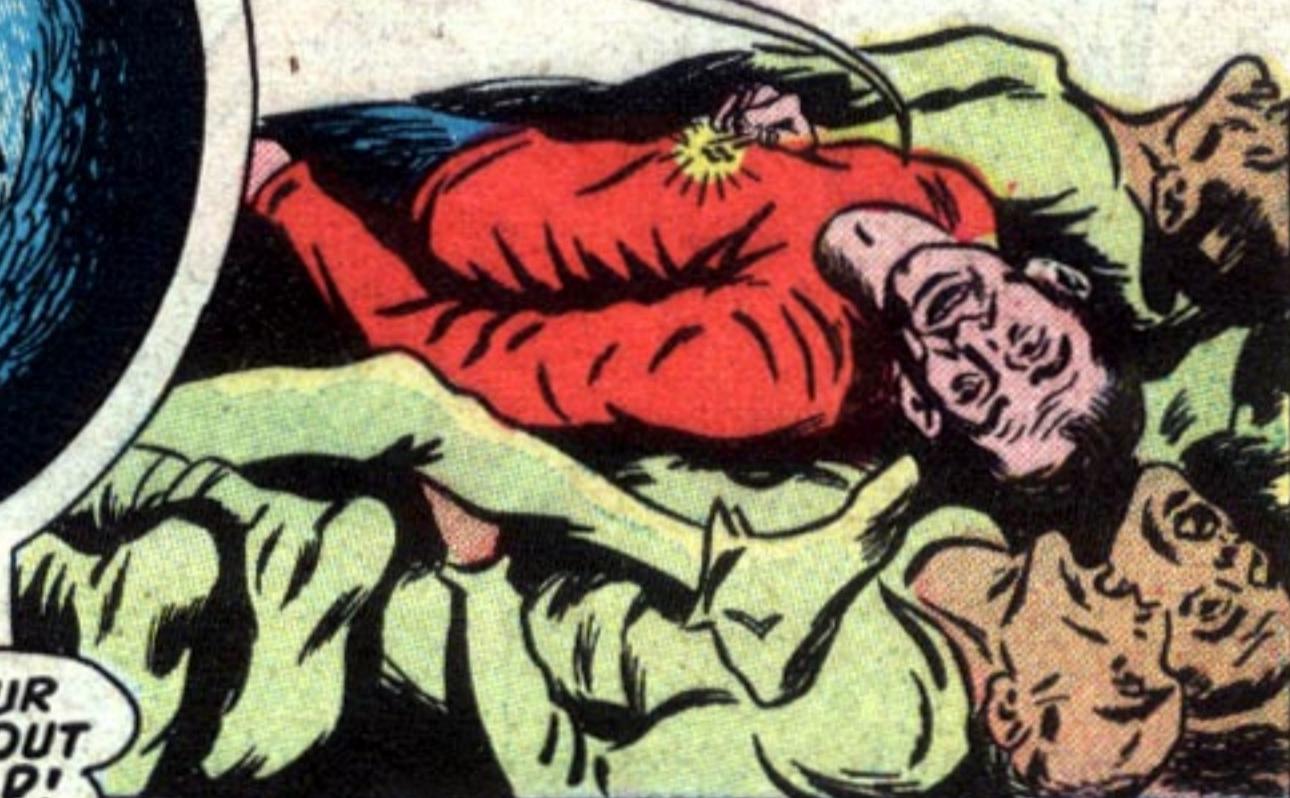
AND SO THE FIRST DOOR OPENED BEFORE HIM -- TO REVEAL ONLY UNFATHOMABLE DARKNESS AHEAD! HE STEPPED IN--AND UNCONSCIOUSNESS OVERTOOK HIM! HE WAS FALLING... FALLING THROUGH THE WHIRLING BLACK DEPTHS...

OH-HHH!



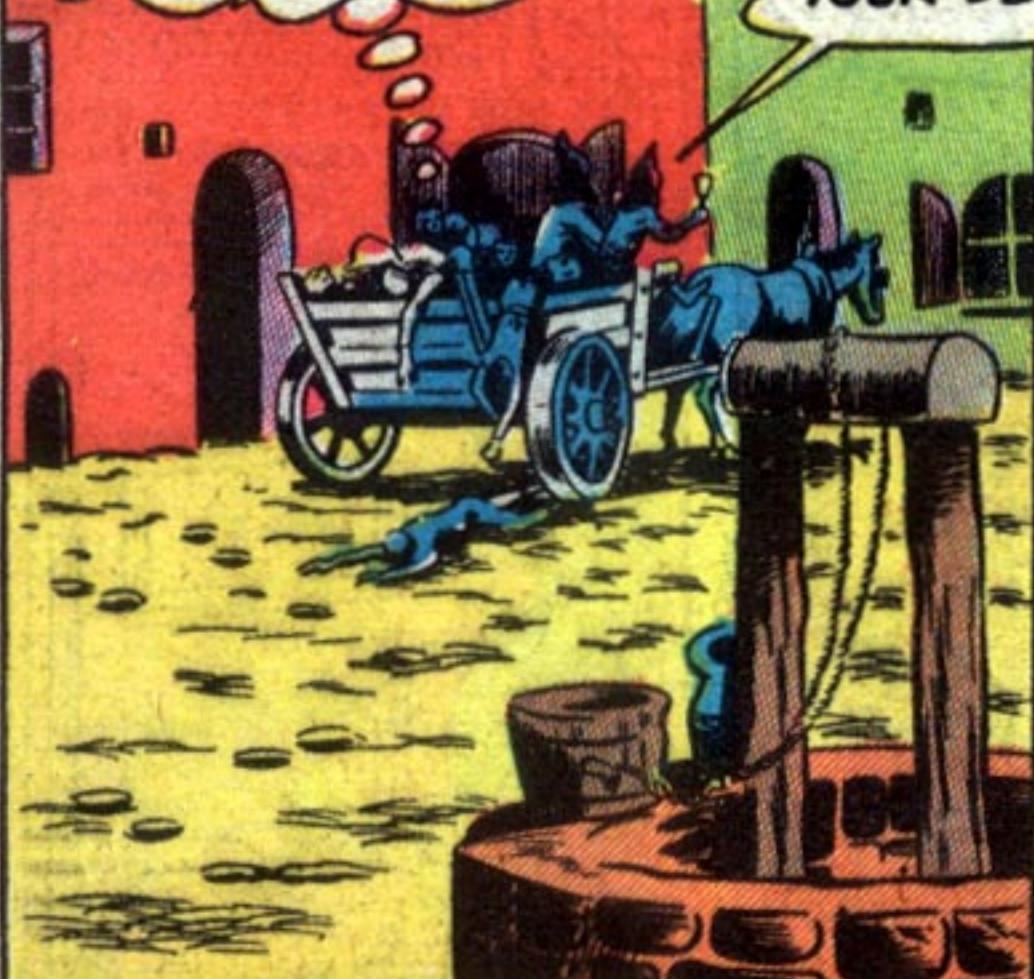
AN ETERNITY SEEMED TO PASS, AND THEN--THE FIRST GLIMMERINGS OF LIGHT, WAKEFULNESS! WHERE WAS HE--WHAT WAS THIS STRANGE JOLTING?

LYING ON... SOMETHING... FEEL SICK, WEAK! AS IF I WERE... DYING!



THIS PILE I'M LYING ON... CORPSES! AND MY CLOTHES... DIFFERENT... ANCIENT...!

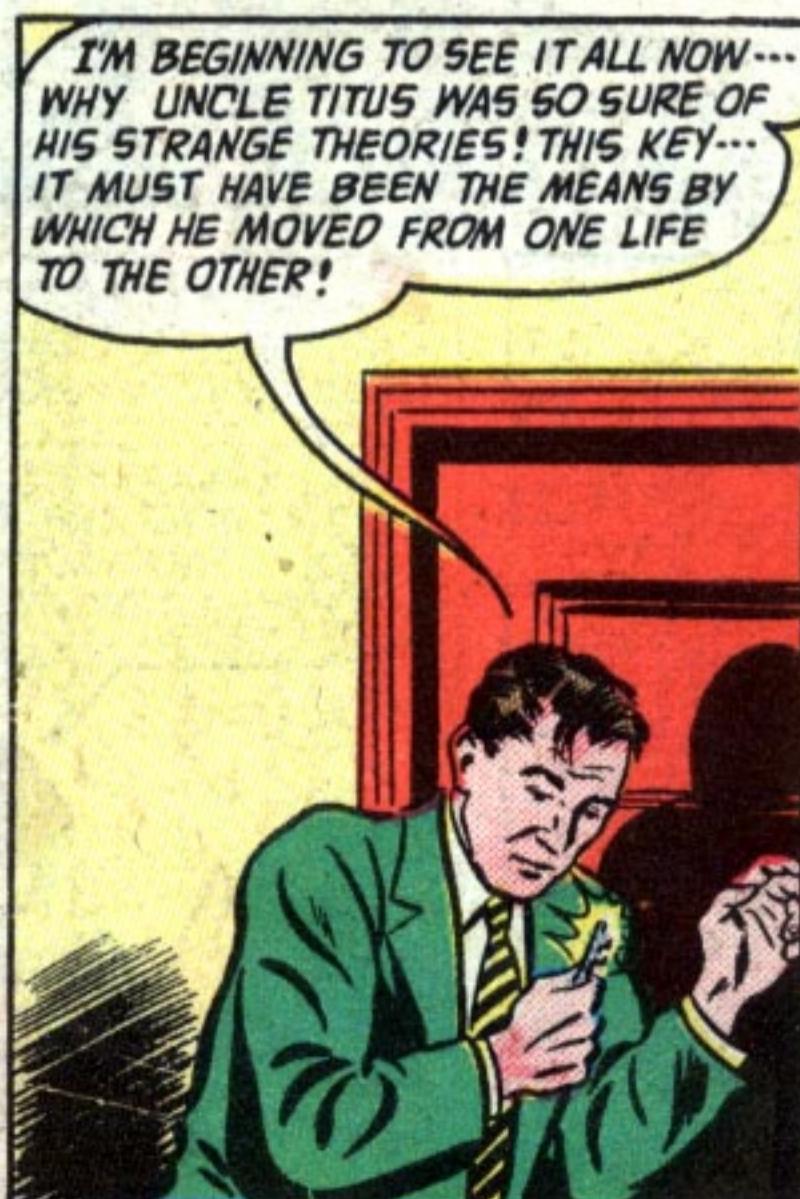
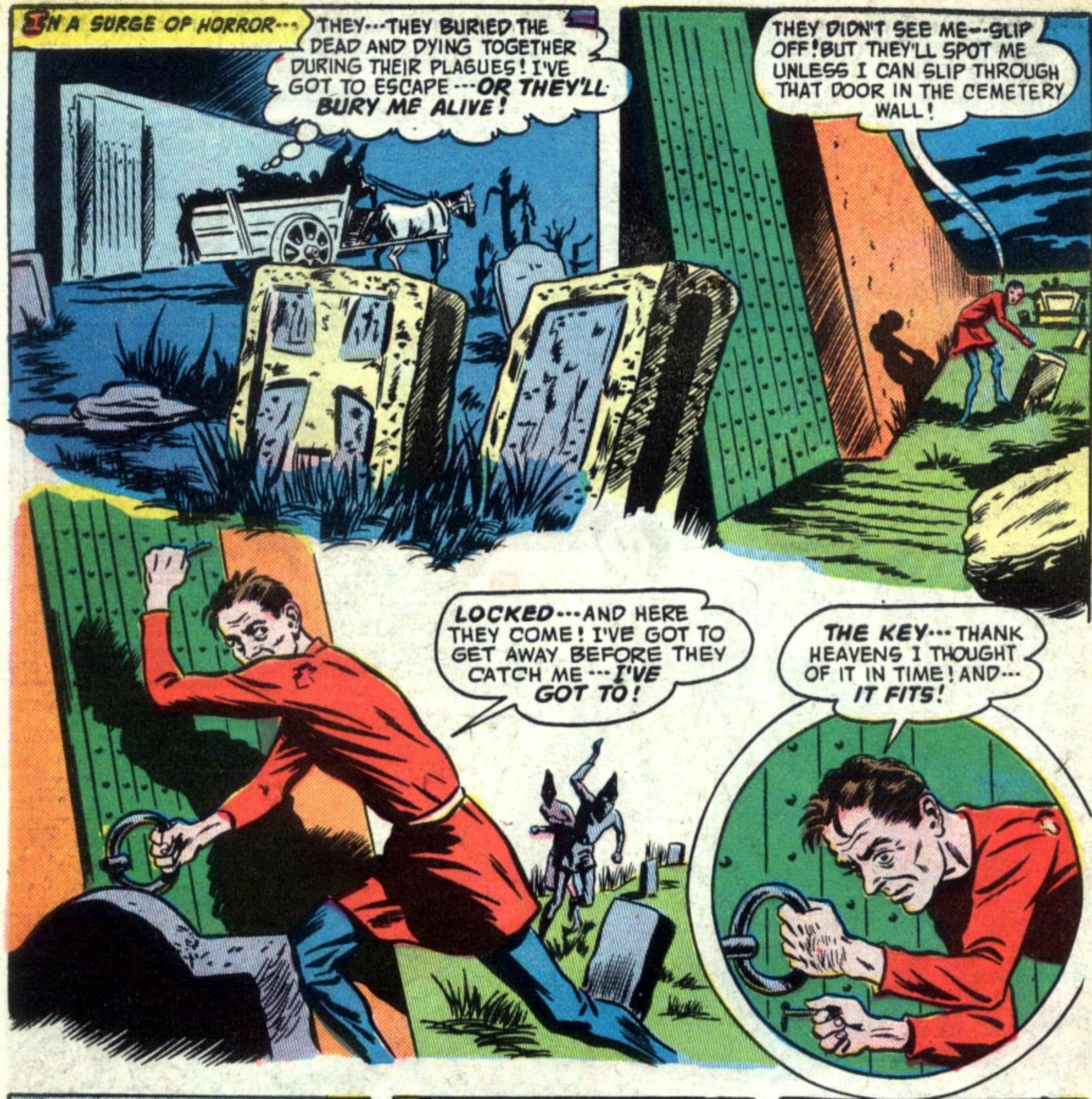
BRING OUT YOUR DEAD! BRING OUT YOUR DEAD!



IT WAS A COLD, DESOLATE CRY RINGING THROUGH THE OLD STREETS, AND IT AWOKE A MACABRE ECHO IN ANTON'S NUMBED BRAIN! AT LAST--HE KNEW!

NO, IT--CAN'T BE! I OPENED A DOOR INTO THE MIDDLE AGES... AND I'M DYING OF THE BLACK PLAGUE!

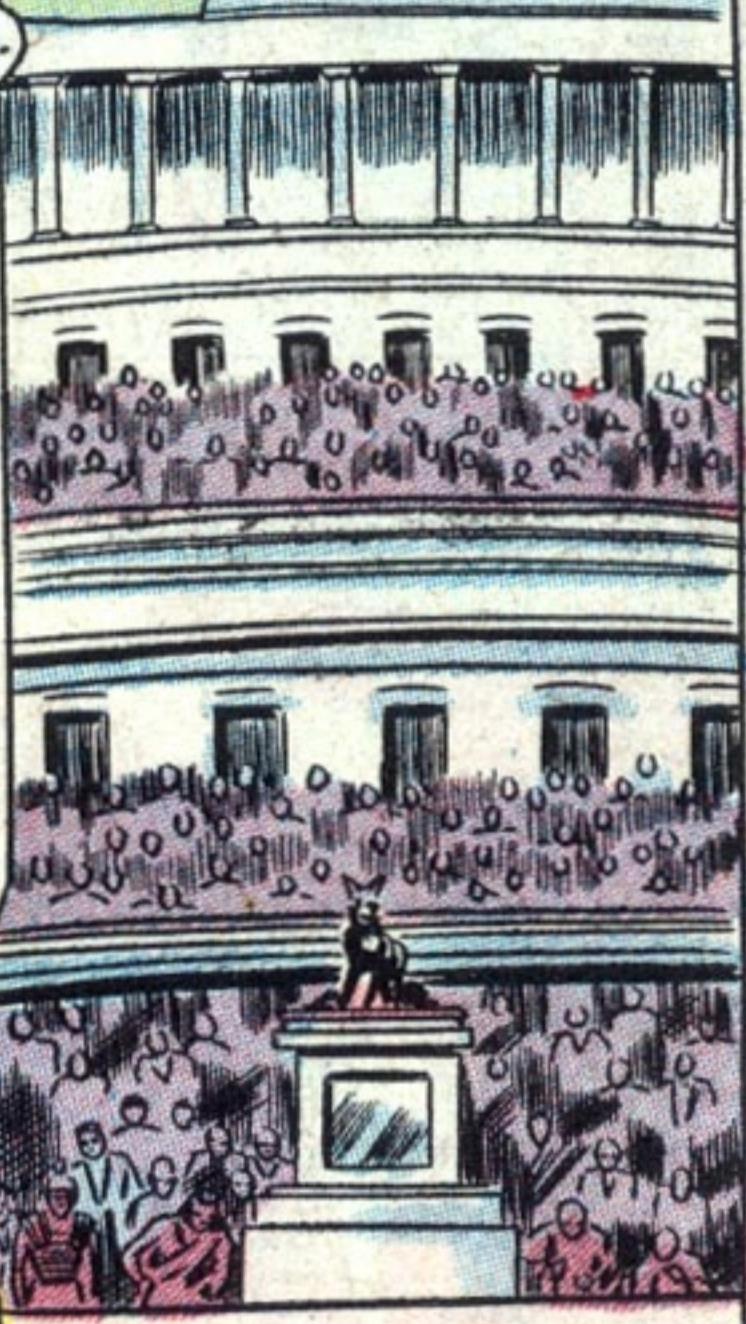




THE SECOND DOOR---
HE WON'T FOIL ME ---
I'LL FIND HIS FORTUNE
YET! HERE GOES!

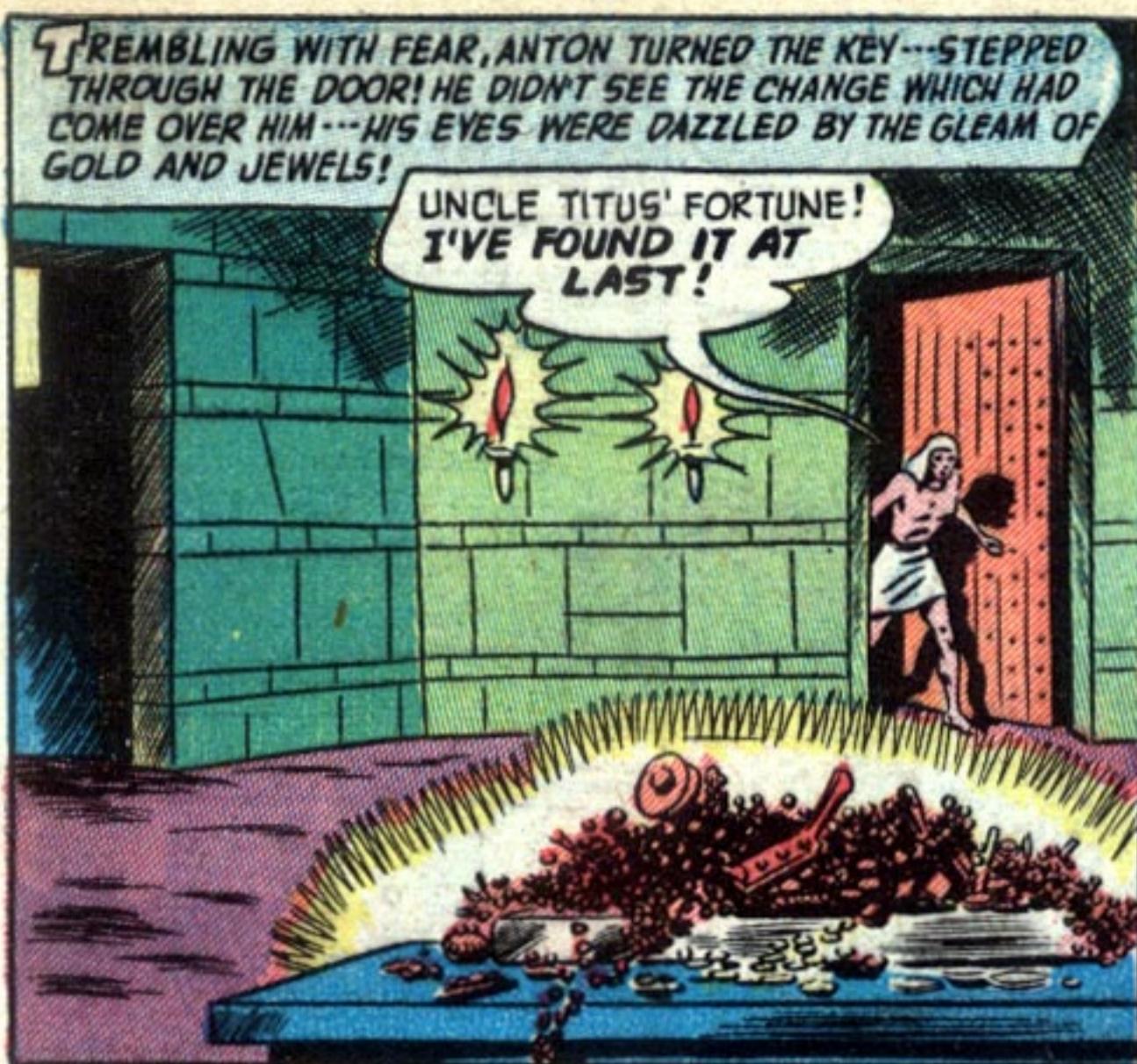
THROUGH THE DOOR---AND INTO A NERVE-SHATTERING FLOOD OF LIGHT AND NOISE!
HE WAS IN A STRANGE WORLD---WEARING STRANGE CLOTHES...

HIS BRAIN CLEARED---AND AS DEATH YAWNED SICKENLY BEFORE HIM, HE KNEW WHERE HE WAS, WHAT HE WAS!



TREMBLING WITH FEAR, ANTON TURNED THE KEY---STEPPED THROUGH THE DOOR! HE DIDN'T SEE THE CHANGE WHICH HAD COME OVER HIM---HIS EYES WERE DAZZLED BY THE GLEAM OF GOLD AND JEWELS!

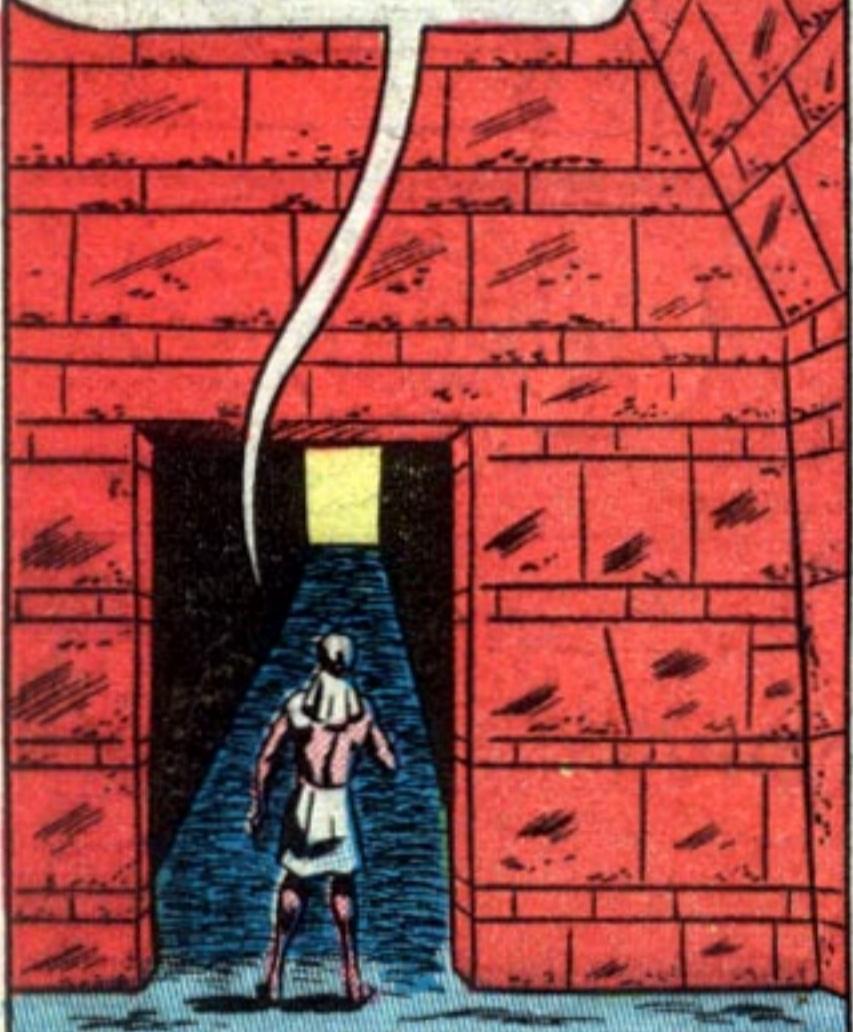
UNCLE TITUS' FORTUNE!
I'VE FOUND IT AT LAST!



WELL, WHERE ARE YOU NOW, UNCLE? YOU SAID YOU'D BE HERE TO GREET ME WHEN I FOUND YOUR WEALTH! I'VE OUTWITTED YOU---BEATEN YOU! HA-HA!



MIGHT AS WELL FIND OUT WHAT THIS PLACE IS! I'LL HEAD UP THIS CORRIDOR---MAYBE IT LEADS TO AN EXIT!



SAY, THAT PROCESSION---THEY'RE CARRYING A MUMMY CASE! LOOKS LIKE A ROYAL EGYPTIAN FUNERAL!



NEXT MOMENT---ANTON FOUND HIMSELF STRUGGLING IN THE GRIP OF MANY HANDS!

HE WEARS THE SLAVE COLLAR---SEIZE HIM!
HE'S A ROYAL SLAVE---A SERVANT OF THE DEAD PHARAOH, HOTEP!



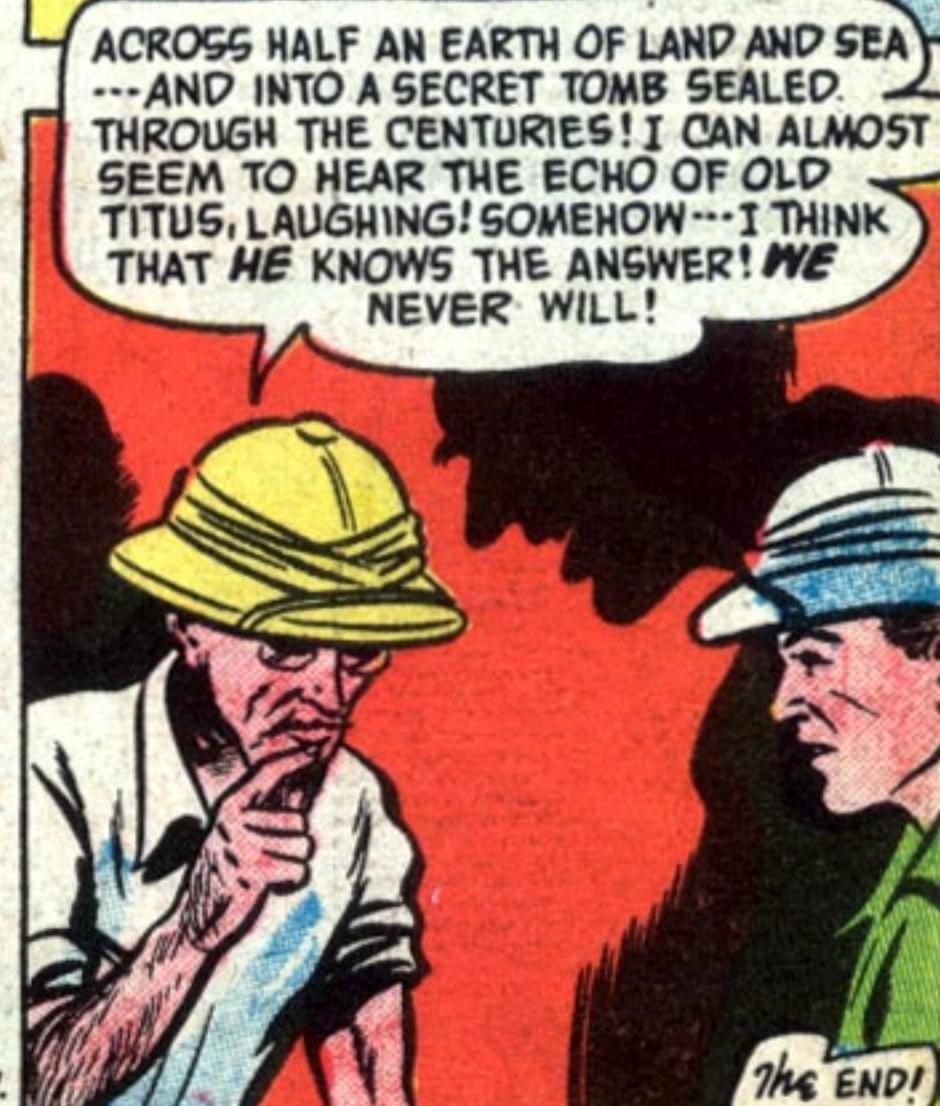
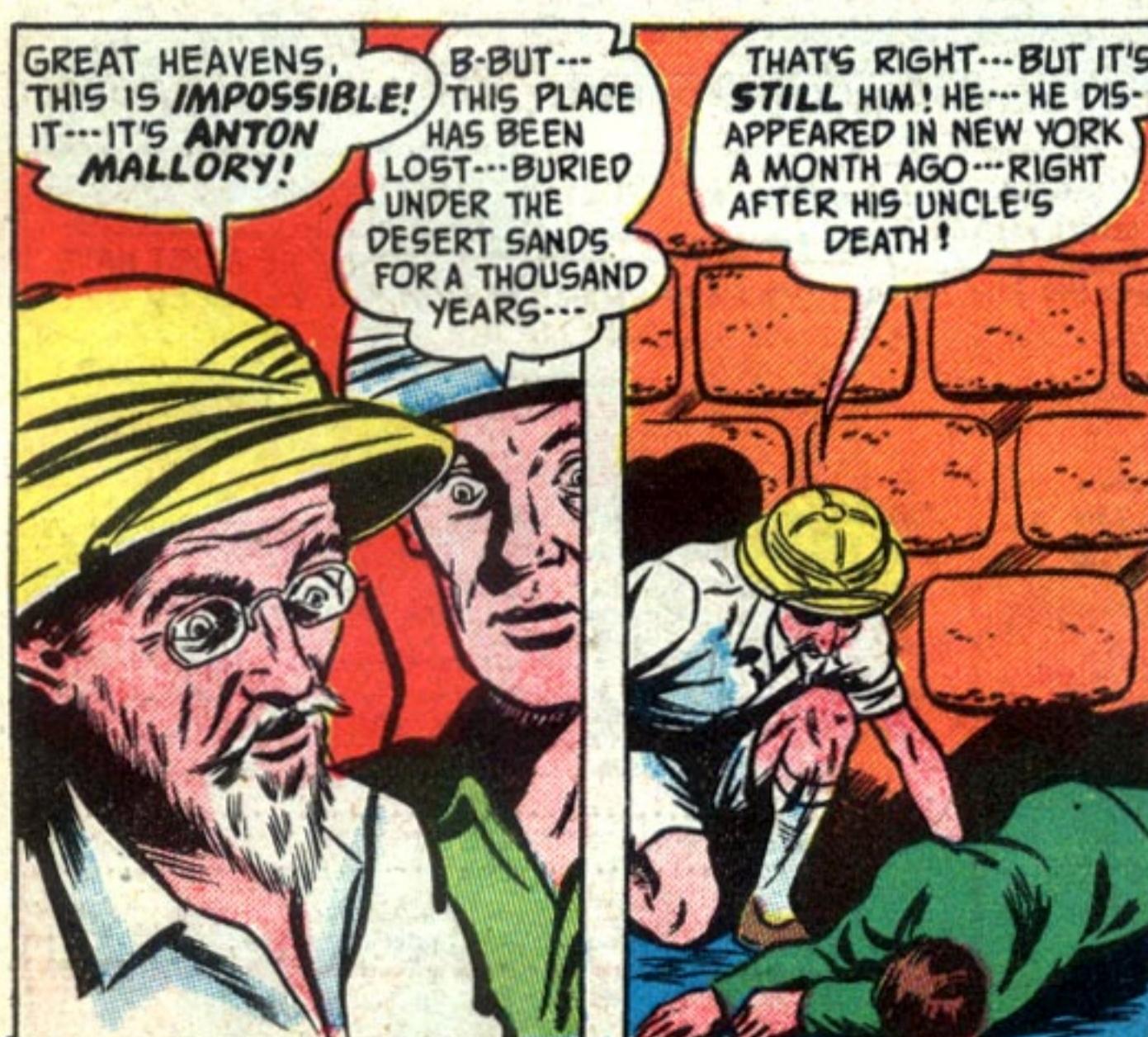
IN THE MIDST OF ANTON'S PANIC CAME A FAMILIAR VOICE
...A VOICE THAT CONGEALED THE VERY BLOOD IN HIS VEINS!

LOOK---HE HOLDS THE KEY
TO THE ROYAL TREASURE
OF HOTEP! THE THIEF
PLANNED TO PLUNDER
THE TOMB!

IT---IT
CAN'T
BE!
UNCLE
TITUS!

SLAY HIM AT ONCE! I, THE KING'S TREAS-
URER, ORDER IT! HE MUST BE KILLED AND
BURIED WITH THE OTHERS TO PROVIDE PHARAOH
HOTEP WITH SERVANTS IN THE NEXT WORLD!

NO, UNCLE TITUS!
DON'T TAKE THAT
REVENGE ON ME!



New, Amazing Offer—Now Easy To Own A Typewriter

For ONLY

\$
9

98
DOWN

THIS NEW EASY-TO-PAY CLUB PLAN
DELIVERS TO YOUR HOME A
Guaranteed Factory Sealed ALL-NEW



Remington

PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

EARN \$20, \$30, \$40 and more each week at home in your spare time with your typewriter.

This Booklet "How To Earn Money At Home In Your Spare Time On Your Portable Typewriter" will be included with your typewriter. Many people are now earning money at home addressing envelopes, typing menus, etc., etc. This booklet shows how to get that kind of work, what to charge, etc.

YES only \$9.98 delivers the ALL-NEW factory sealed Remington Typewriter to your home, carrying case included. The balance of only \$8.14 per month makes it very little to pay. The total price is only \$95.00 plus \$5.94 Fed. tax. It makes a wonderful gift for the boy or girl in high school or college—typed work usually gets better school marks. Makes it easy for dad to carry on his business trips. When you type on a Remington Portable the entire writing line is visible. Make money at home with it in your spare time (Booklet sent with typewriter shows how easy it can be done!). Each typewriter carries a factory warranty. An amazing ALL-NEW personal typewriter.



Don't Be Without A Typewriter—Rush \$9.98 With Coupon Today!

NOW, only \$9.98 DELIVERS THE AMAZING NEW REMINGTON QUIET-RITER PORTABLE, balance only \$9.03 per month, (PRICE \$105.00 plus \$6.54 tax), carrying case included.

QUIET-RITER \$105.00 plus \$6.54 Fed. Tax \$9.98 down \$9.98 per month

The ONLY office typewriter in personal size. It's years ahead in styling, in construction, and in features. Has amazing "miracle tab," gives positive tabular stop control, with a stop for every space on the machine—and a simplified ribbon changer, and finger fitted keys.



Order this
Remington
Quiet-rriter,
factory sealed in
carrying case,
today.

This smartly
styled carrying
case is included
at no
extra charge
with both models.



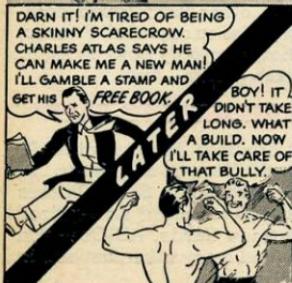
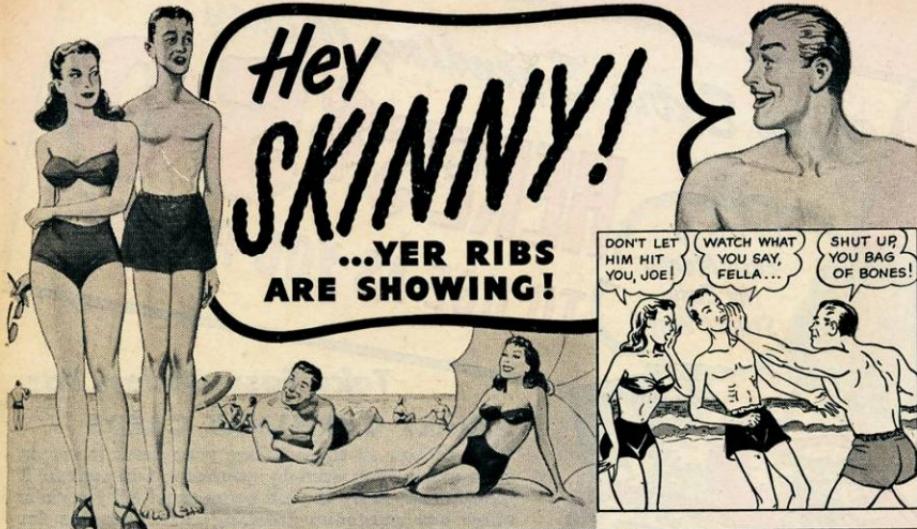
IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

SLOAN and PETERS, Dept. 117
Box 313, Cooper Station, New York 3, N.Y.

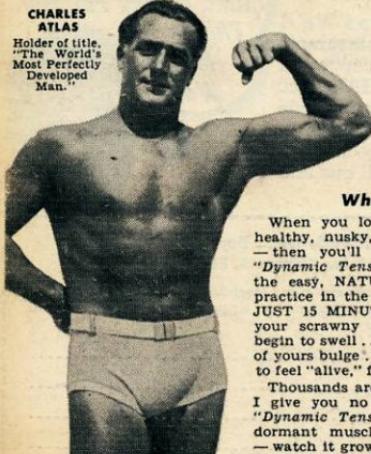
- I enclose \$9.98 send the "ALL NEW" Remington Portable. I will make monthly payments of \$8.14. Include booklet on "How To Earn Money At Home." I understand this is a factory sealed typewriter with a factory warranty.
- I enclose \$9.98 send the Remington "Quiet-rriter" portable and carrying case plus booklet. I will pay \$9.03 per month. I understand this is a factory sealed typewriter with a factory warranty.

Name
Address
City Zone: State

Note: You may send full price if you wish.



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, In Only 15 Minutes a Day!



**CHARLES
ATLAS**

Holder of title,
"The World's
Most Perfectly
Developed
Man."

PEOPLE used to laugh at my skinny 97-pound body. I was ashamed to strip for sports or for a swim. Girls made fun of me behind my back. THEN I discovered my body - building system, "Dynamic Tension." It made me such a complete specimen of manhood that I hold the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

What's My Secret?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, fellow smiling back at you — then you'll be astonished at how fast "Dynamic Tension" GETS RESULTS! It is the easy, NATURAL method and you can practice in the privacy of your own room — JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY. Just watch your scrawny chest and shoulder muscles begin to swell . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

Thousands are becoming husky — my way. I give you no gadgets to fool with. With "Dynamic Tension" you simply utilize the dormant muscle-power in your own body — watch it grow and multiply into real, solid LIVE MUSCLE.

FREE My 32-Page Illustrated Book is Yours — Not for \$1.00 or 10c — But FREE

Send for my book, *Everlasting Health and Strength*. 32 pages of photos, valuable advice. Shows what *Dynamic Tension* can do, answers vital questions. A real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. I'll send you a copy FREE. It may change your whole life. Rush coupon to me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. 29 115 E. 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.



**CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 29
115 East 23 St., New York 10, N.Y.**

Send me — absolutely FREE — a copy of your famous book, *Everlasting Health and Strength* — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to your questions, and valuable advice. This book is mine to keep, and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name _____ Age _____
(Please print or write plainly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____
 If under 14 years of age
check here for Booklet A.

Need Extra Spending Money?
HERE'S \$50!
 TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!



It's Fun to
Earn Money
the Easy
Stuart Way!



**It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
Earning Records**

K.W.C., Geneva, Neb., made \$64.00
 K.C., Marion, Ind., made \$52.00
 J.D., Milwaukee, Wis., made \$108.00
 S.K., Chicago, Ill., made \$147.00
 R.E., Medway, Mass., made \$59.00
 D.S., Boulder, Colo., made \$55.00
 D.B., Holland, Mich., made \$50.00
 W.A., Goodland, Ind., made \$59.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund-raising plan. Send coupon for full details.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

325 W. Randolph St., Dept. 404, Chicago 6, Ill.

Take Easy Orders For

STUART CHRISTMAS CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Christmas, birthdays and other year 'round occasions. We send you the samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost everybody buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU NEED NO EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Christmas Assortment at \$1 is a bargain that sells itself. Yet you keep up to 50¢ of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Low-priced Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards, All-Occasion Assortments, Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

Send no money! We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon.

You, Too, Can
Make Money For The
Things You
Really
Want!



**STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 404
325 W. Randolph St., Chicago 6, Ill.**

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name

Address

City & Zone

State

If for a club, give its name above.